FREE SHARK JAWS T-SHIRT IRON-ON

LOOK INSIDE!

SOMETHING FUNNY IS GOING ON HERE!

CRACKED®

MAZAGINE

14254

IN THIS ISSUE:

JAWZ TOO!

OCTOBER
No. 154

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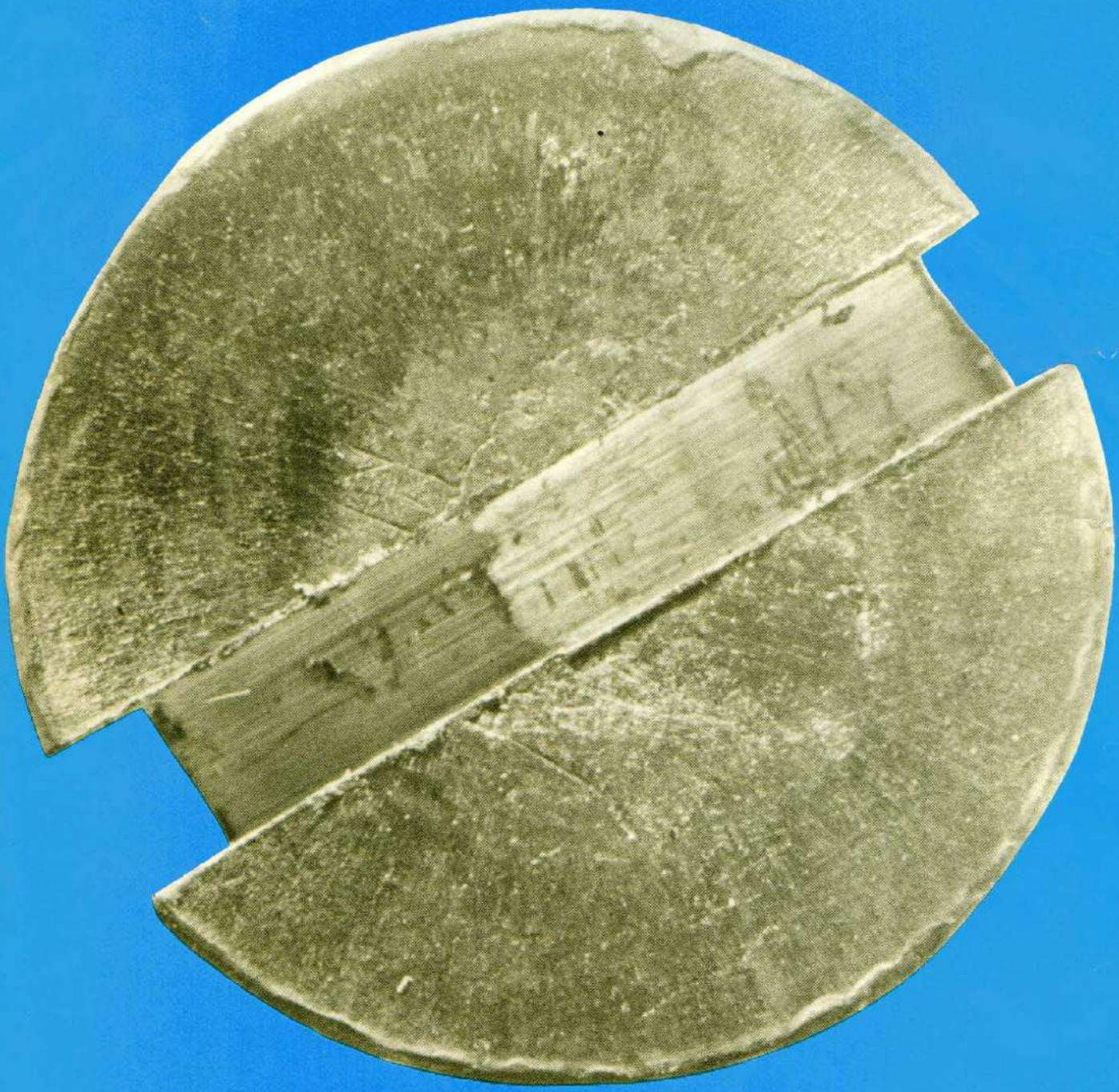

THIS SCREW!

IT COULD BE THE ONLY THING HOLDING THE WORLD TOGETHER!

CRACKED®

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

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OCTOBER 1978 No. 154

WHAT'S UP FRONT OUR COVER

Sylvester went on a fishing trip. He said he could catch a shark bigger than the one in JAWZ 2. Good catch, Sylvester...wait a second...who caught who!?

LETTUCE from our Readers

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003

Dear CRACKED,
After reading your CRACKED GUIDE TO FISHING, I went out, sat in a boat for 6 hours and waited. All I ended up catching was a cold.

Theo Greenbaum
Bronx, N.Y.

Dear Theo,
That joke is about as old as the paper you wrote your letter on!

Dear CRACKED,
I'm tired of reading letters in your magazine that do nothing but praise this and praise that. Why don't you ever print a letter from someone who hated something.

Stan Franks
Scranton, Pa.

Dear Stan,
Your wish is our command—see letter below.

Dear CRACKED,
I absolutely HATED the staff box in your last magazine. I mean, Joe Catalano . . . George Gladir . . . Bill Ward . . . John Severin. Come on, you can come up with better names for staff members than that! If I were you, I'd fire them all and get people with funnier names.

Larry Knutz
Portland, Ore.

Dear Larry,
Knutz to you . . .

Dear CRACKED,
THE CRACKED HISTORY OF HUMOR was one of the finest literary pieces I ever read. It had wit, was literate, extremely well-written and crisp . . . Have I said enough to qualify for a free subscription yet?

Anthony Rodriguez
St. Petersburg, Fl.

Dear Tony,
No, but you've done wonders for the author's ego!

Dear CRACKED,
I was completing a thesis for my Psychology 439 course and needed one important fact to wrap up the whole thing. Well, I looked everywhere and the only place I could find it was in the CRACKED ALMANAC. Thanks. You made me what I am today.

George Trime
Princeton, N.J.

Editor's Note: A follow up to this letter reveals that thanks to our ALMANAC, Mr. Trime received an 'F' on his thesis, flunked out and is now delivering Candy-Grams for a living. Have you a similar success story? We'd love to hear from you!

Dear CRACKED,
ENOUGH IS ENOUGH had me rolling on the floor.

Jeff Losiano
Mason City, Iowa

Dear Jeff,
That's a start. Now maybe with JAWZ 2 in this issue, we can get you to sit up and beg!

Dear CRACKED,
Your CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE ROCK 'N' ROLL KING showed the music business like it really is. When are you going to do the same for the shrubbery industry?

Phil Links
Columbia, S.C.

Dear Phil,
As soon as we get 5 more requests like yours—figure about May of 2065.

NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #155
ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
AUGUST 15TH

CRACKED thinks there is something underhanded about palm readers!

HELP SYLVESTER FIGHT INFLATION !

Prices are rising on almost everything - EXCEPT CRACKED !
We are reducing our subscription price from $5.40 to
$4.00 for 9 issues. Join the battle today !

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Here's another four dollars for my friend. He hates inflation too! Send him 9 issues.

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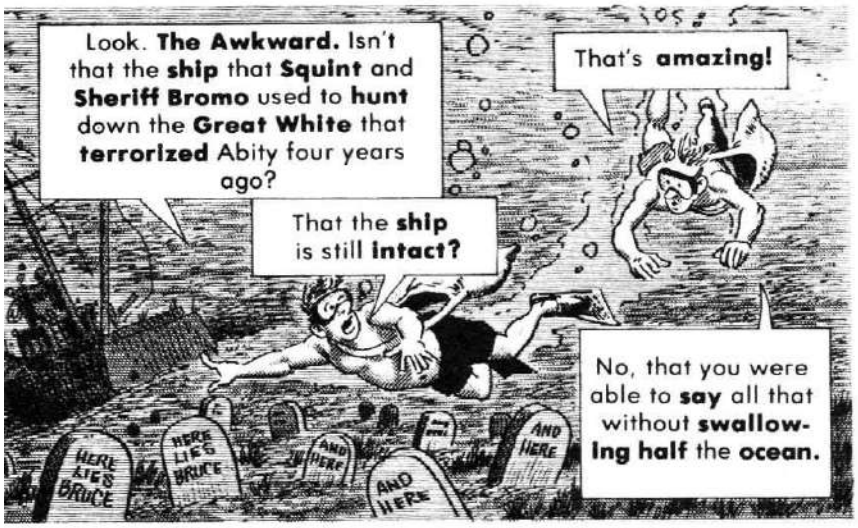
Deep below the waters of *Abity* sits a *shark* anxiously awaiting motherhood.

Just four years prior, Abity had been subjected to the terrors of another *Great White* (while cash registers at the country's box offices rang up record receipts.) And now a second shark had come . . . *ravenously* hungry . . . scouring the waters for food to keep her soon-to-be sharkettes healthy. Was it merely coincidence (or greed on the part of the producers) that she had come to Abity? Whatever the answer, in a matter of minutes the town would be subjected to the terrors of

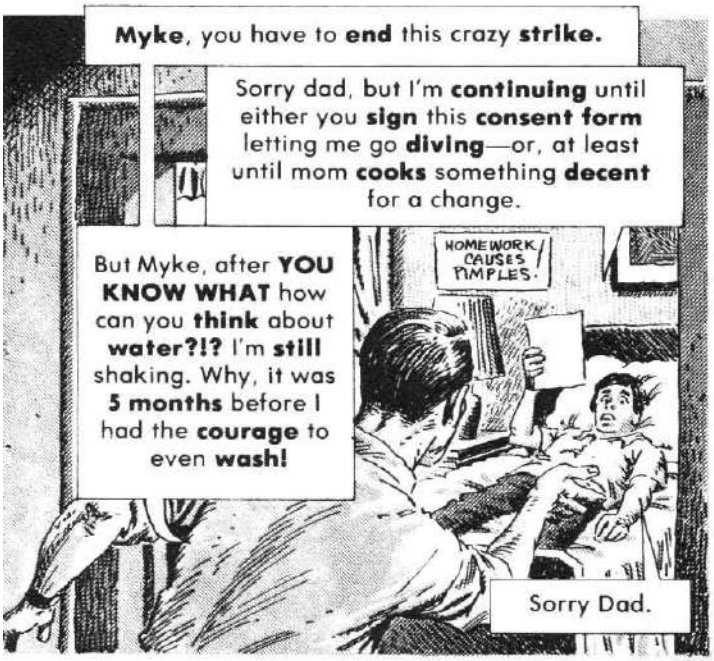
JAWS 100

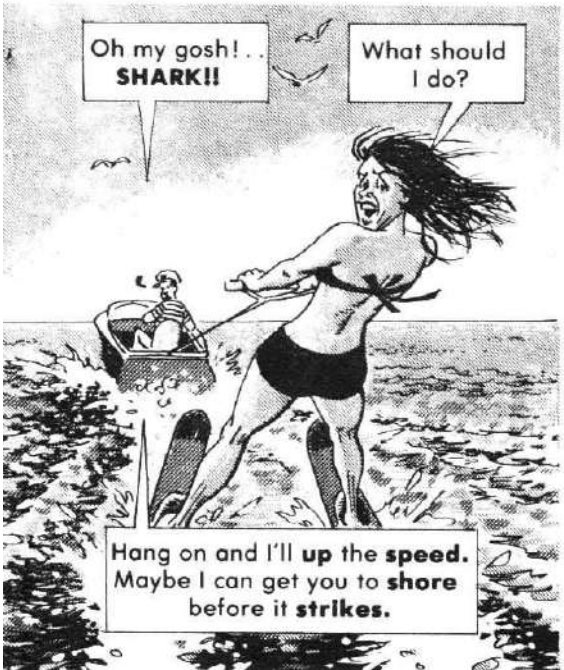
It begins with two divers searching the murky depths of Abity's waters for clams, scallops and a lost order from Arthur Treacher's.

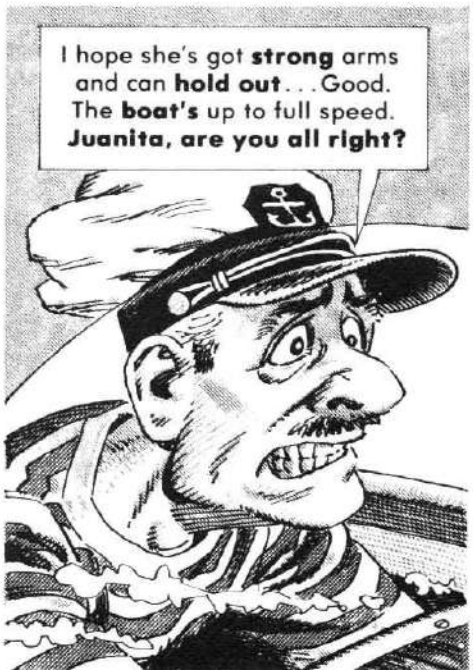


CRACKED thinks TV dinners should get Nielson ratings!

CRACKED thinks you get a medicine ball at a drugstore!



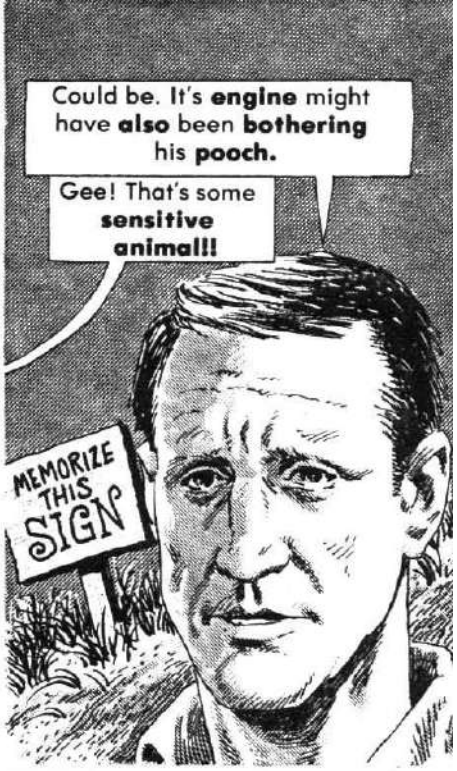


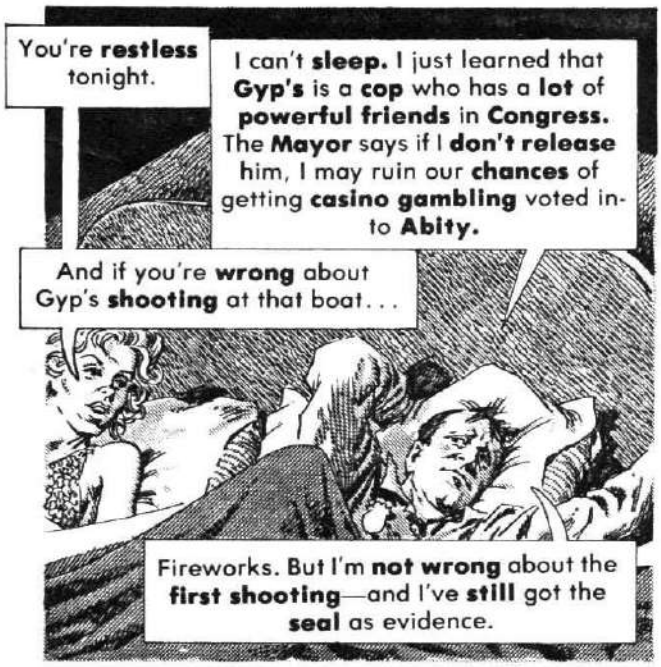


Oh no. That **shark** is after **me** now. I'll just take this flare gun and **blow it** to **smithereens**—or to **wherever** it is sharks get **blown** to these days.
PAM
FOOOP
Darn! Missed!
BOOM
Thanks for coming **out Tumb** and **searching** the area with me where that **empty boat** was found. Any luck?
Yeah. I caught **2 mackeral** and a **star fish**—and **found** this **expensive** underwater camera.
This being a **big case**, I'd better let a **professional** develop that **film.** It might **contain** a clue. I'll bring it to **Natin Carbuck** over at the **drugstore.**
The **drugstore?!?** Who **usually** does it for you?
Miss **Tabletop's 4th grade photo club**—our **police department** has a very **small** budget.
I'm **glad** you came right away **Sheriff. This** is where the **blown-up boat's** been **washing** up.
All of a **sudden** this **town's** really jumping again. First a boat with **no** people and now this. Hinderson, **collect** as much of the **debris** as you can and try to **reconstruct** the . . . what was that??
POW
POW
It sounded like **gun shots.**
It's a **man** shooting at a **baby** seal. —**HALT! WHAT'S GOING ON?**
This darn **seal** keeps **bothering** my **dog.** I was tryin' to get **rid** of it.
STAMP OUT QUICKSAND
THEY GOT ME!
Why didn't you just go shoo! ?
I did. But I found a **45** into his **side** worked better.

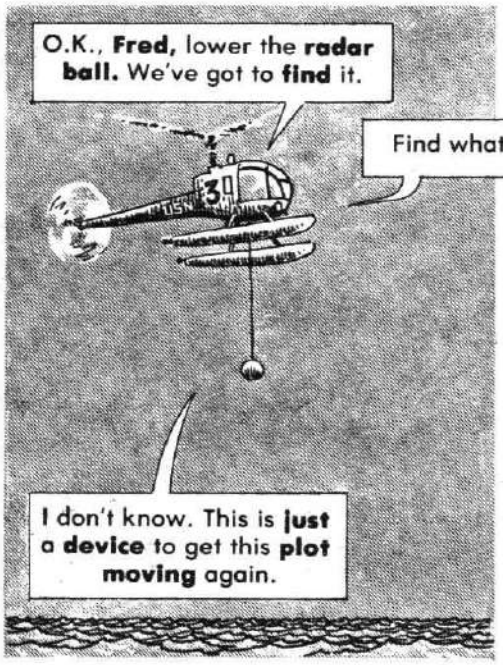
Natin, did you finish developing the Sheriff's pictures yet?
Yup and look at this.
My gosh! How fat Olivia Newton-John looks.
TANK FISH
It ain't that GREASE girl. It's that shark the Sheriff said he killed 4 years ago. Looks like he lied to us about what really happened.

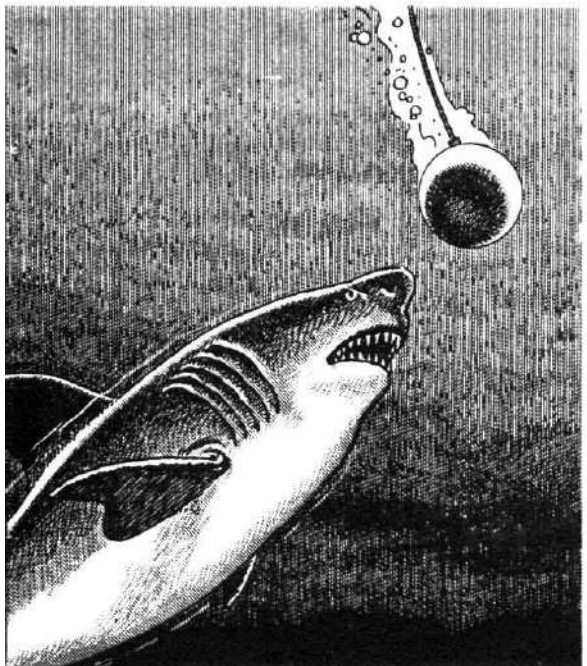
Sheriff, I reconstructed that blown-up boat as best I could.
Interesting.
And I found this gas tank washed up on the beach with a bullet hole in it. Do you suppose Gyps shot at that boat too?

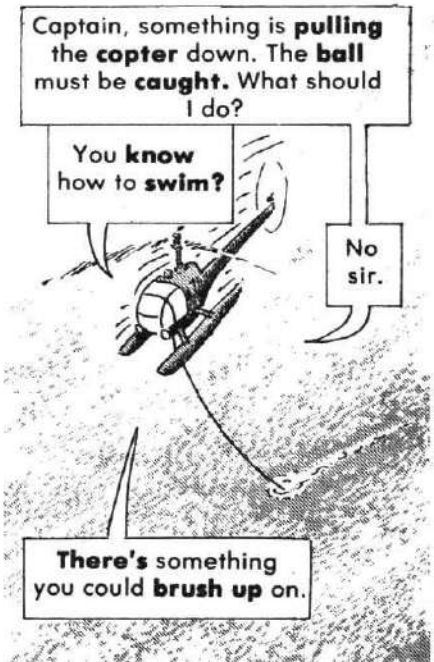

Could be. It's engine might have also been bothering his pooch.
Gee! That's some sensitive animal!!
MEMORIZE THIS SIGN


You're restless tonight.
I can't sleep. I just learned that Gyp's is a cop who has a lot of powerful friends in Congress. The Mayor says if I don't release him, I may ruin our chances of getting casino gambling voted into Abity.
And if you're wrong about Gyp's shooting at that boat...
Fireworks. But I'm not wrong about the first shooting—and I've still got the seal as evidence.

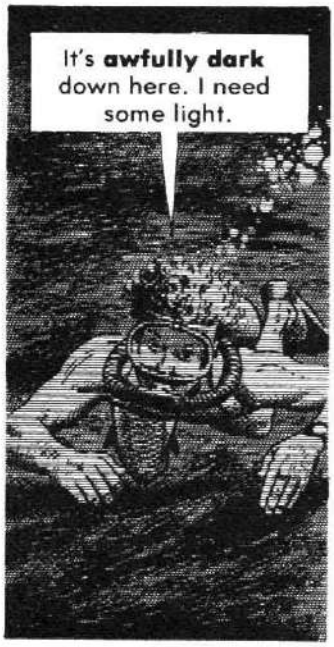
I know.


O.K., Fred, lower the radar ball. We've got to find it.
Find what?
I don't know. This is just a device to get this plot moving again.

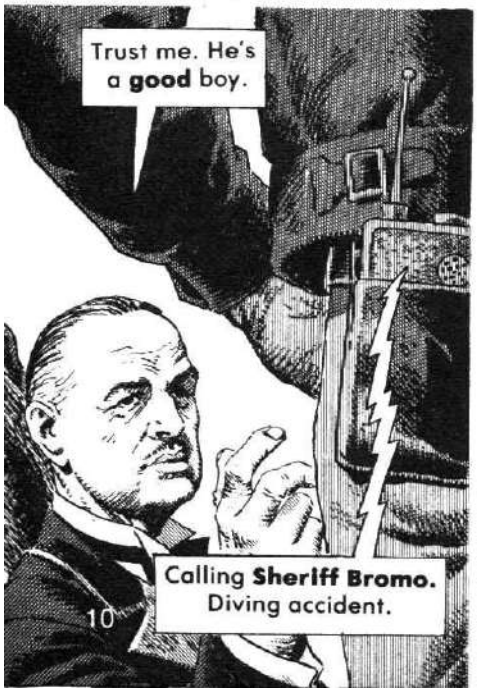


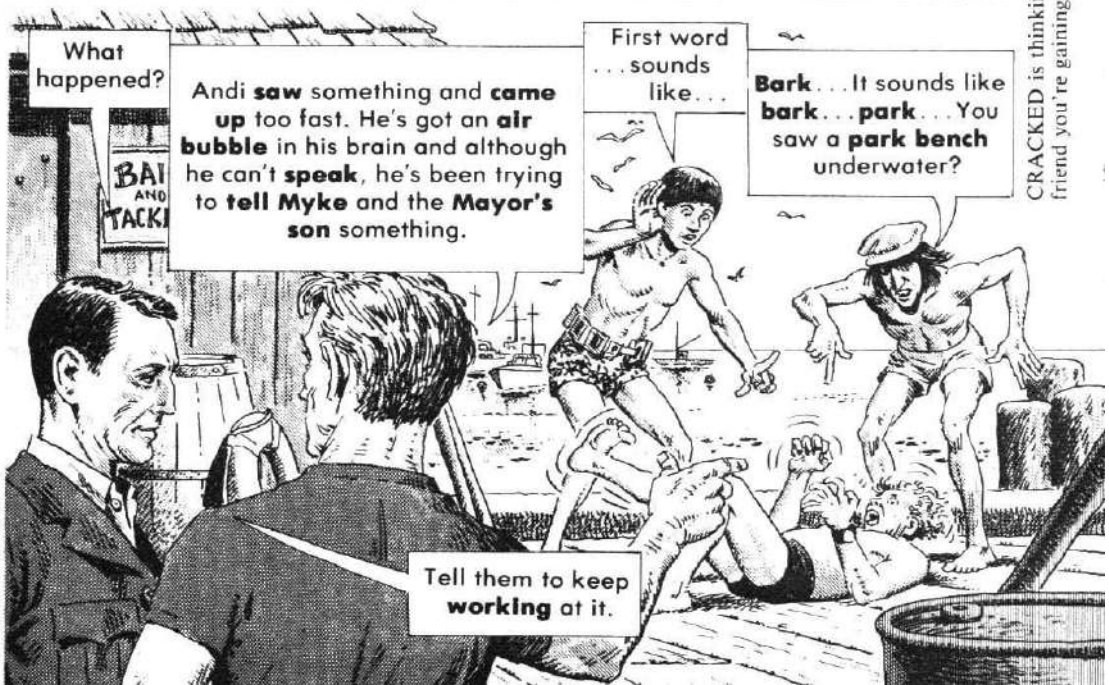

Captain, something is pulling the copter down. The ball must be caught. What should I do?
You know how to swim?
No sir.
There's something you could brush up on.

Captain!! Look!

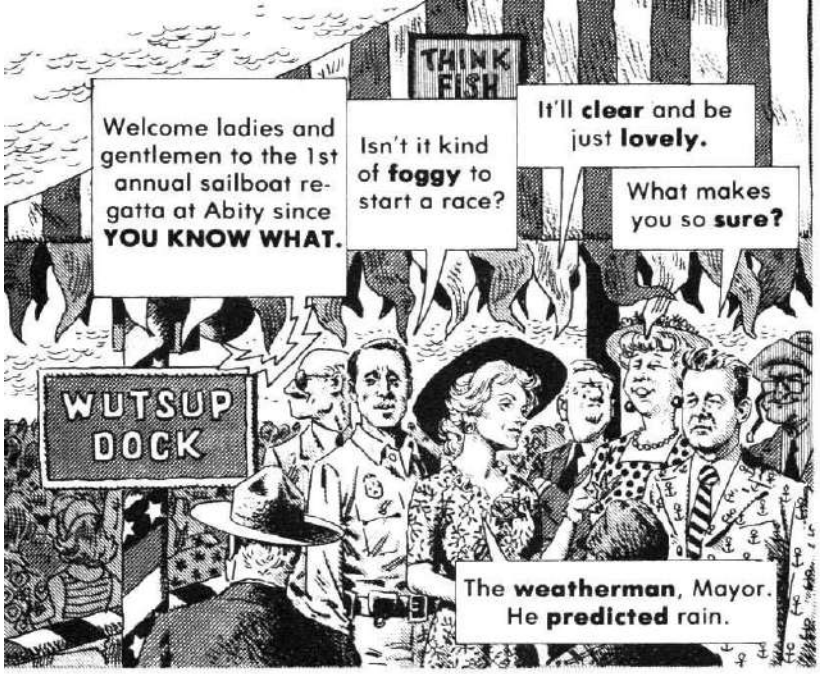


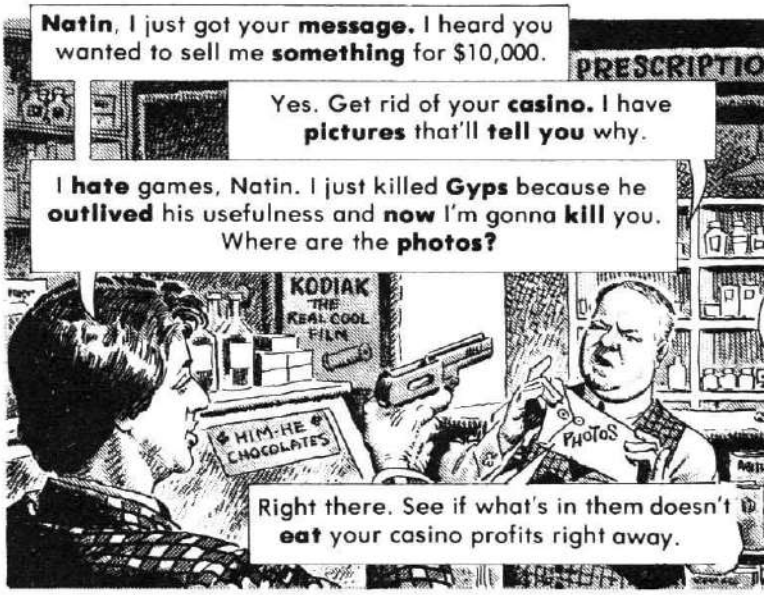
CRACKED is thinking that while you're losing interest in your girlfriend you're gaining interest in your bank account!

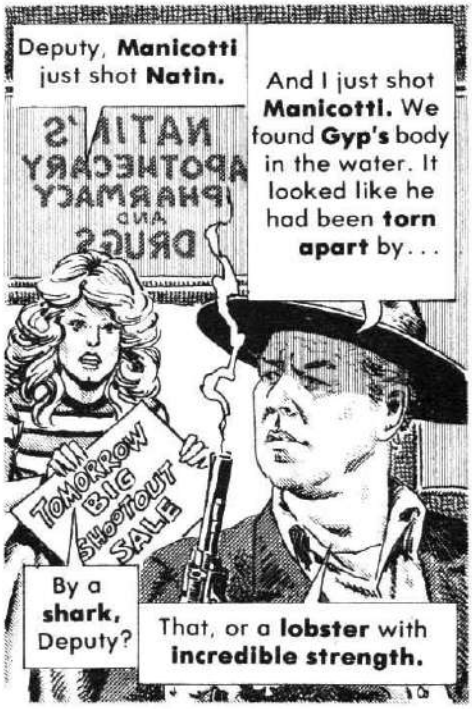


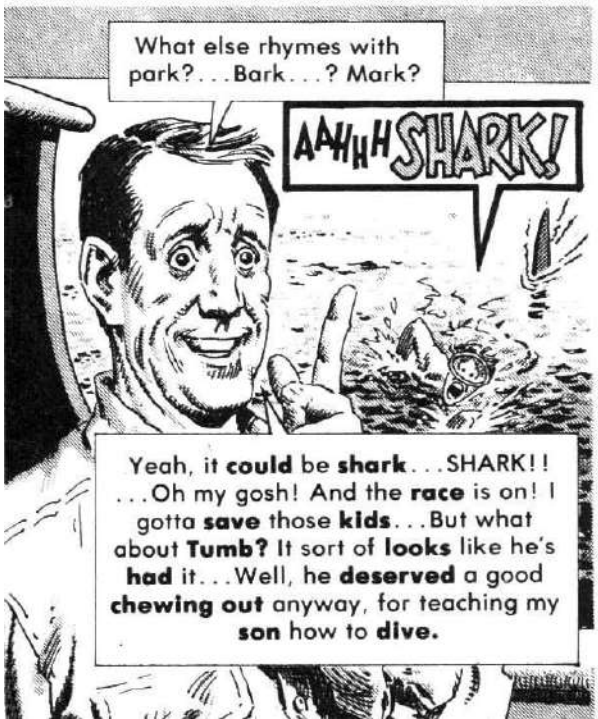


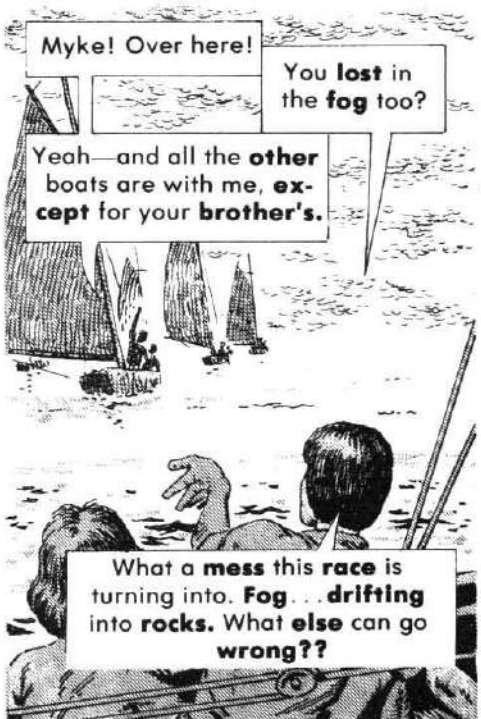
CRACKED is reading that your doctor won a malpractice suit and wanting one just like it for your wardrobe!











You **kids** all right?

Dad, does **23** people **clinging** to a **single mast** signify **honky-dory** in your mind?

Where's **Shorn?**

Over here.

Dad, the **shark** is going straight for him. You gotta **get** his **attention** while I rescue him.

I'll try.

Hey shark—over here! Dig **these** drumsticks—**aged** over 43 years—**come on,** shark.

SKREEE

Good going, Dad. I got **Shorn.**

ABITY

I'm glad. Unfortunately, I don't think this **boat's** gonna **hold out.** It's starting to get **more leaks** that we can **plug** up.

And here comes that **terror** for **one last shot.**

CABLE CROSSING

Wait! Dad, it **caught** the powerline to the **lighthouse** in its teeth.

BRRZZT!

Congratulations, Sheriff. You **saved** the town again. You deserve a **raise** for that. Unfortunately, we **don't** have any **money** in the **treasury** to give you one, but if we did...

We gotta **move** to a **bigger town.**

One thing, though. Whatever **became** of the **shark,** Mayor?

Didn't you hear? **Larry Wilcox** bought it and is **using** it over at his **hotel.**

He **bought** an **electrocuted** shark?!!

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

Sure did.

ABITY HOTEL

He says it's the **best** and **cheapest neon sign** he ever owned!

TH'END

Due to the faltering economy, people will have to work longer hours to make ends meet. Therefore, they will have less free time to play their favorite sports. To make up for the decreased amount of free time, popular sports will be combined and become . . .

COMBINATION SPORTS OF THE FUTURE

BASKETBRAWL . . . A COMBINATION OF **TAG TEAM WRESTLING** AND **BASKETBALL.**

TO PLAY THE GAME, SEVEN-FOOT GIANTS DRIBBLE MIDGET WRESTLERS UP AND DOWN A COURT.

POINTS ARE SCORED BY BODY SLAMMING THE MIDGET WRESTLERS INTO HOOPS SUSPENDED TEN FEET ABOVE THE GROUND.

POCKET GOLF . . . A COMBINATION OF **POOL** AND **GOLF.** PLAYERS USE A COMBINATION GOLF STICK AND POOL CUE.

ON THE FAIRWAY, SAND TRAPS ARE REPLACED BY GIANT EIGHT BALLS.

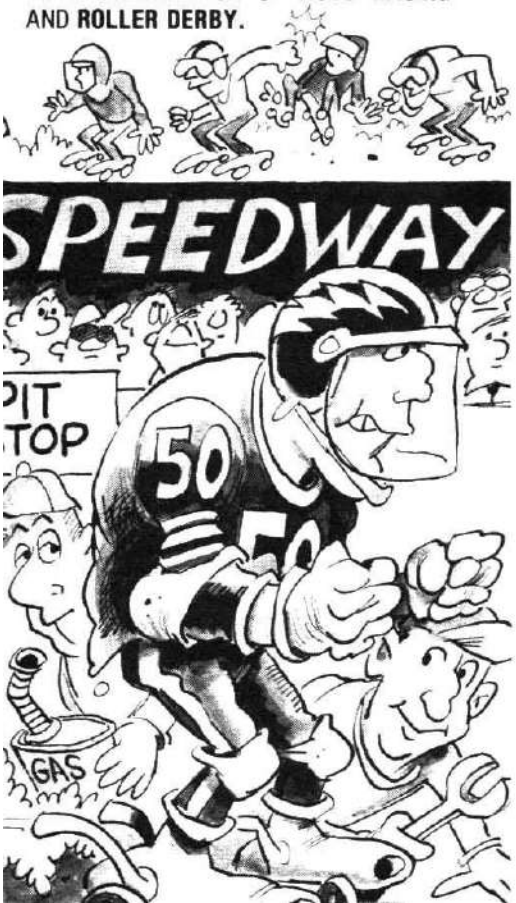
THE GREEN HAS SIX POCKETS INSTEAD OF A SINGLE HOLE AND THE PLAYER MUST CALL HIS SHOT BEFORE SINKING THE BALL.

FOOTBOWL . . . A COMBINATION OF **FOOTBALL** AND **BOWLING.**

A QUARTERBACK STANDS BEHIND A LINE AND MUST ROLL A 285 LB. LINEMAN DOWN AN ALLEY.

THE OBJECT IS TO KNOCK DOWN TEN OPPOSING LINEMEN GROUPED TOGETHER IN A HUDDLE AT THE OTHER END OF THE ALLEY.

THE INDIANAPOLIS 500 ROLLER DERBY . . . A COMBINATION OF **AUTO RACING** AND **ROLLER DERBY.**



USING MOTORIZED ROLLER SKATES, DRIVERS RACE AROUND A TRACK UNTIL THEY SKATE 500 MILES.

THE WINNER IS EITHER THE FIRST PERSON TO CROSS THE FINISH LINE INTACT OR (IN CASE OF MULTIPLE ACCIDENTS) THE LAST ONE MOVING.

BULL THROWING. . . A COMBINATION OF **MARTIAL ARTS** AND **BULL FIGHTING.**

A MARTIAL ARTS EXPERT MUST USE HIS BARE HANDS TO DEFEND HIMSELF AGAINST A MAD BULL.

THE LONGER HE THROWS THE BULL, THE MORE POINTS HE SCORES. HOWEVER, SHOOTING THE BULL IS STRICTLY ILLEGAL.

GLIDENASTICS. . . A COMBINATION OF **HANG GLIDING** AND **GYMNASTICS.**

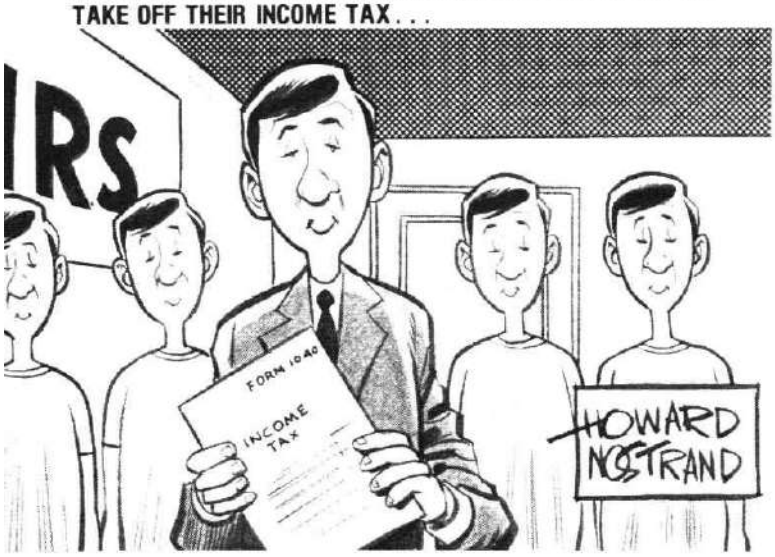
AFTER BEING LAUNCHED OFF A CLIFF ON A HANG GLIDER, A GYMNAST PERFORMS A ROUTINE 300 FEET ABOVE THE EYES OF THE JUDGES.

NOTE: FALLING OFF OF THE GLIDER AUTOMATICALLY DISQUALIFIES THE PERFORMER.

CLONING:

To clone or not to clone seems to be the question scientists keep asking themselves today. What would it really be like if people could duplicate themselves right down to the smallest detail? Well, there would be a number of pluses and minuses as you'll soon see when we take a look at

PEOPLE WHO CLONED WOULD HAVE MORE DEPENDENTS TO TAKE OFF THEIR INCOME TAX...



THE MARINES WOULD NEED ONLY A FEW GOOD MEN. THE REST COULD BE CLONED...

WHILE SMALL BUSINESSMEN COULD SAVE MONEY BY NOT HAVING TO HIRE EXPENSIVE HELP...

PEOPLE WOULDN'T HAVE TO MARRY IN ORDER TO HAVE THEIR NAME CARRIED ON...

MOTHERS COULD BE BOTH HOUSEWIVES AND CAREER WOMEN AT THE SAME TIME...

AND PEOPLE WOULDN'T HAVE TO WASTE TIME LOOKING INTO MIRRORS TO SEE WHAT THEY LOOKED LIKE...

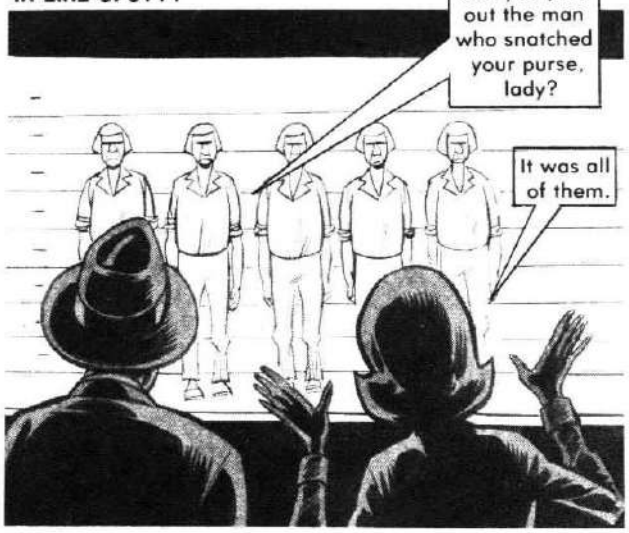
ANY TIME YOU FELT LIKE TAKING THE DAY OFF YOUR CLONE COULD FILL IN FOR YOU AND NO ONE WOULD KNOW THE DIFFERENCE...

AND WAR CASUALTIES COULD BE CUT WAY DOWN...

THE ADVANTAGES AND THE DISADVANTAGES

YOUR CLONES WOULD KNOW ALL THE EMBARRASSING, LITTLE SECRETS YOU DIDN'T WANT ANYONE ELSE TO KNOW...

CROOKS COULD NEVER BE IDENTIFIED IN LINE UPS...



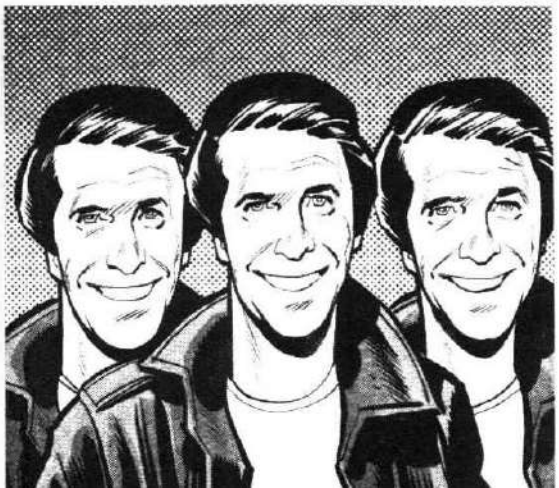
THERE WOULD PROBABLY BE MORE THAN ONE HOWARD COSELL ON TV...

AND THE F.B.I. WOULD HAVE TO FIND A NEW WAY TO IDENTIFY PEOPLE...

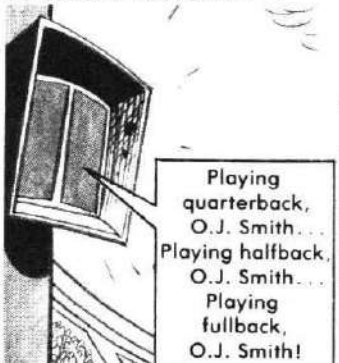
PSYCHOLOGISTS WOULD PROBABLY GO OUT OF BUSINESS BECAUSE PEOPLE COULD JUST TALK PROBLEMS OUT BETWEEN THEMSELVES...

EVERY TIME YOU FELL IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE OR SOMETHING SO WOULD YOUR CLONE. YOU'D BE YOUR OWN COMPETITION...

AND EVERYONE COULD DATE A BEAUTIFUL ACTRESS OR HANDSOME ACTOR...

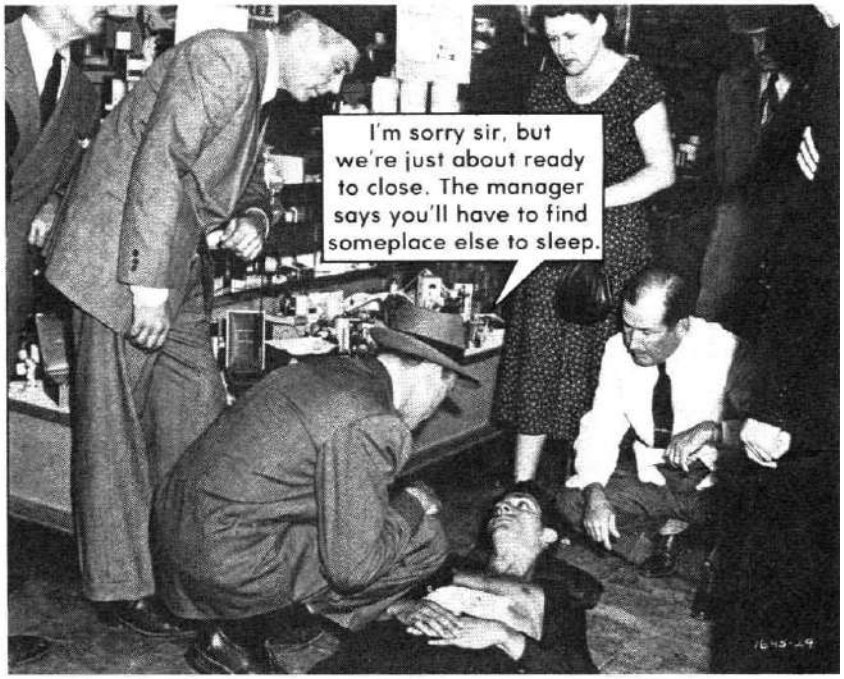


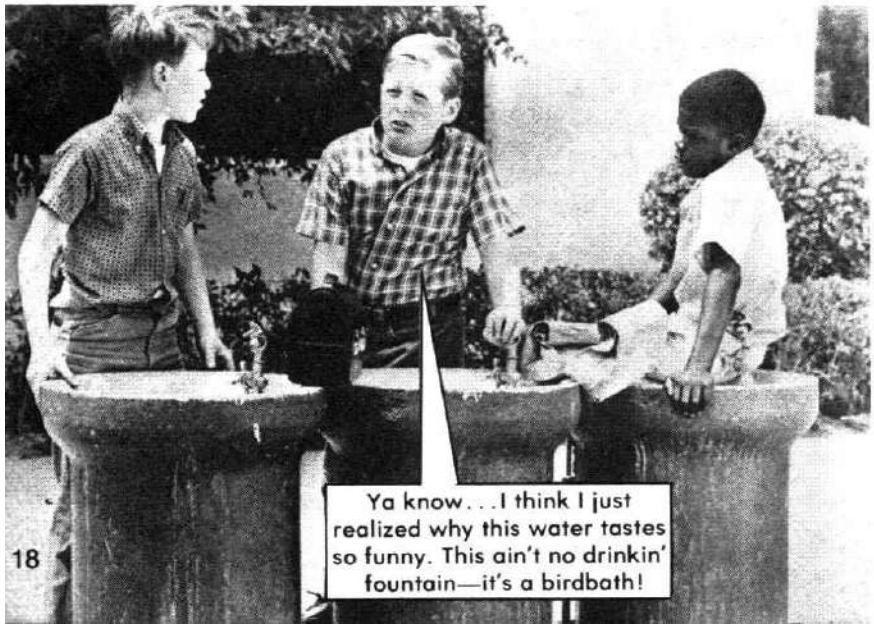
EVERY PRO SPORTS TEAM WOULD BE PACKED WITH SUPER STAR CLONES ENDING EVERY GAME IN A TIE BECAUSE TEAMS WOULD BE SO EVENLY MATCHED...

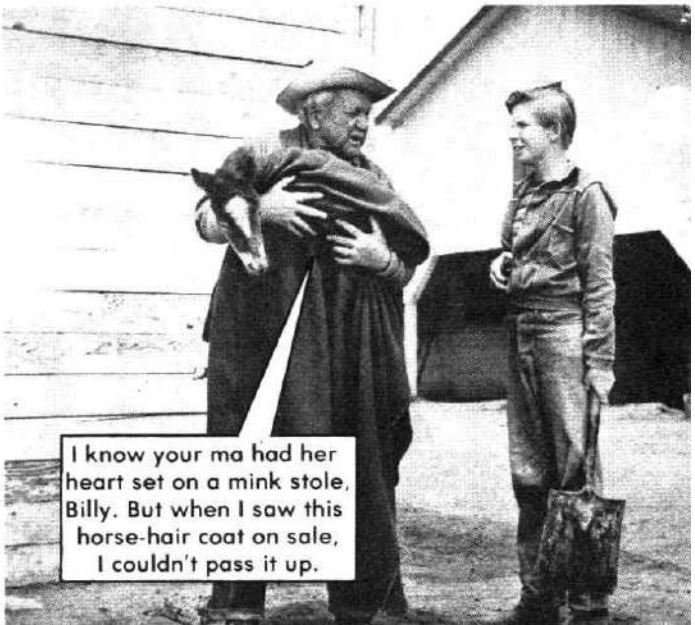


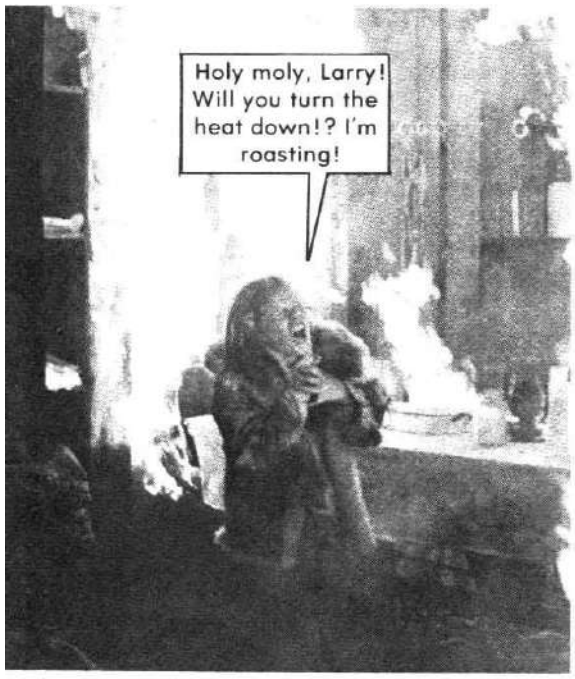
AND WORST OF ALL, YOU COULD NEVER CHEAT ON TESTS AGAIN BECAUSE WHILE THE TEACHER TURNED HIS BACK TO WRITE ON THE BLACKBOARD HIS CLONE WOULD BE WATCHING...

THE CRACKED LENS







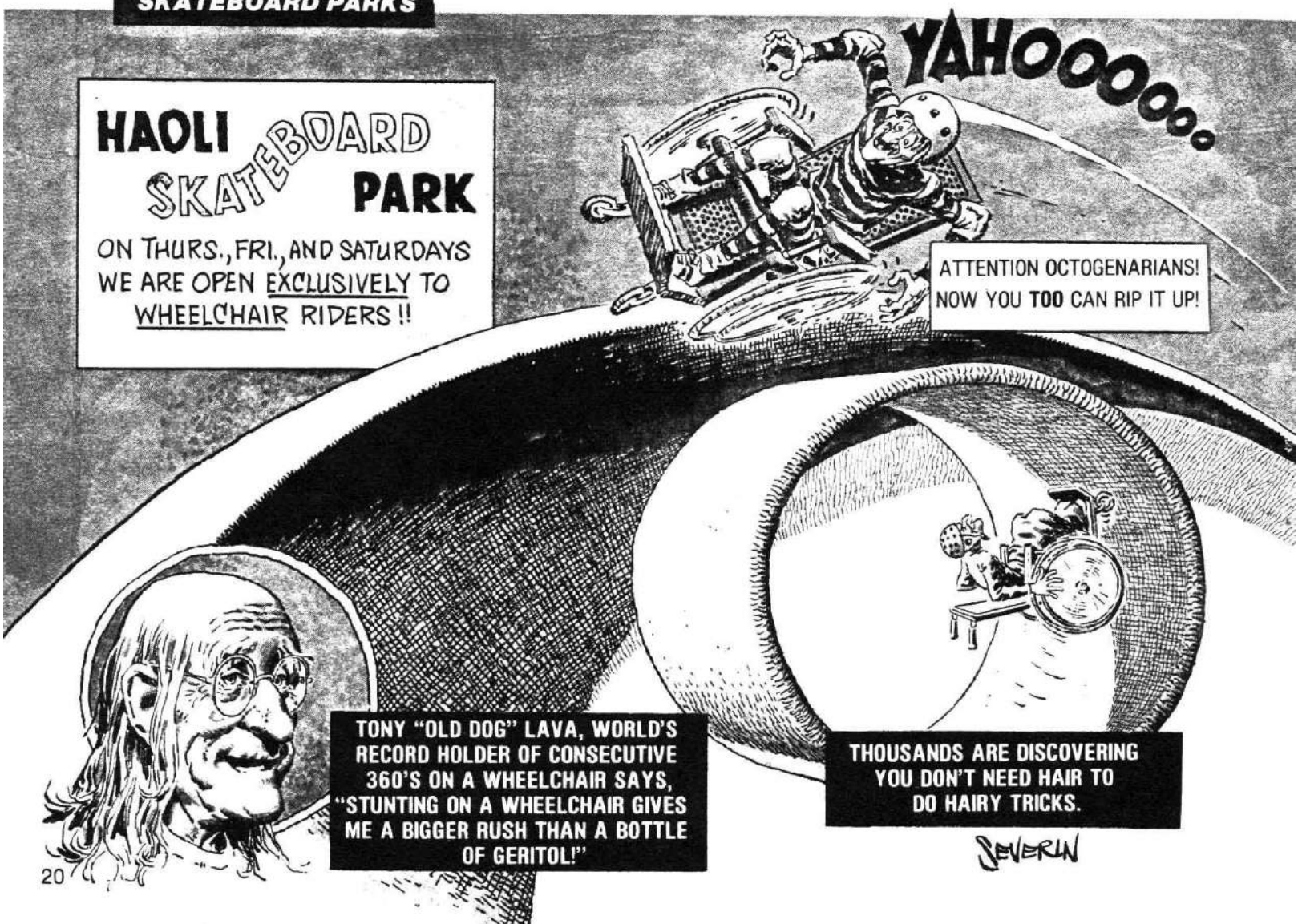


CRACKED is thinking a legal secretary is 18 years old!

Because of modern medicine, the average American is living longer. Couple this with the declining birth rate and it can readily be seen why senior citizens are becoming the fastest growing segment of our population. If today's businessman wants more GREEN, he's going to have to start thinking GRAY. CRACKED offers a preview of what to expect...

WHEN BUSINESSES START GOING AFTER THE OVER-65 MARKET

SKATEBOARD PARKS



$1.50 In cash or food stamps

RETIRED PLAYBOY

FOR SWINGING OLD-TIMERS WHO WON'T LET AGE SLOW THEM DOWN

*SPECIAL EASY TO UNFOLD CENTERFOLD FOR ARTHRITIC HANDS

*CONFESSIONS OF A BIFOCAL YOKEL

*HOW TO LIVE TO 90 AND NOT NEED GLASSES... DRINK FROM A BOTTLE

YOUR GOOD LIFE HEADQUARTERS IN ST. PETERSBURG: THE RETIRED PLAYBOY CLUB

LUXURY: POSH VELVET ROCKING CHAIRS SURROUND YOU EVERYWHERE

FOOD: OUR BUNNIES WILL CUT UP YOUR STEAK INTO SMALL CHEWABLE PIECES

THE BEST GOURMET MUSH FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE TO GUM IT

CARE: OUR BUNNIES ARE PREPARED TO TAKE YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

SPECIAL RAMP ENTRANCE FOR WHEELCHAIR USE

RETIRED PLAYBOY CLUB

WE FEATURE EXTRA WIDE CUSPIDORS FOR THOSE WHOSE AIM IS NOT WHAT IT ONCE WAS

WHAT SORT OF MAN READS RETIRED PLAYBOY?

*AT DISCOS HE TURNS UP HIS HEARING AID TO MAXIMUM VOLUME

*HE STILL CHASES GIRLS, EVEN IF IT IS ONLY DOWNHILL

RETIRED PLAYBOY ASTROLOGICAL FORECAST

LEO (July 23—Aug 22):
Now is the time for that important decision. Decide now whether you want hyacinths or petunias in your backyard garden.

VIRGO (Aug 23—Sept 22):
Live it up and enjoy life! Try staying up for an extra half hour of television or play that extra game of checkers!

LIBRA (Sept 23—Oct 22):

THE RETIRED PLAYBOY ADVISOR

Written for old-timers by an old-timer

I understand there are three signs of old age. Can you tell me what they are?

The first is bad memory, and the other two I forget.

What is the

CRACKED is putting cough syrup on your pancakes when you're sick!

CRACKED thinks Rich Little tries to make a good impression on people!

CRACKED thinks people with an axe to grind should bury the hatchet!

TOILETRY

NEW BRUTE 65

THE SKIN HEAD MOISTURIZER FOR BALD-HEADED MALE MACHOS

BEING ROUGH AND TOUGH DOESN'T MEAN YOUR DOME HAS TO BE THAT WAY!

AMUSEMENT PARKS

SENIORLAND

THE FIRST AMUSEMENT PARK FOR RETIRED FOLK

EXPERIENCE OUR FEARSOME BLOODCURDLING ROLLER COASTER RIDE. . .CARS ACTUALLY DIP 12 INCHES
NOT FOR THE NERVOUS OR FAINT-HEARTED

FAMOUS SPOOK RIDE

YOU'LL SHUDDER AND QUIVER AS A LIFE-LIKE FACSIMILE OF SENATOR GOLDWATER POPS UP AND DECLARES THE GOVERNMENT'S SOCIAL SECURITY PROGRAM SHOULD BE DISBANDED

T-SHIRTS

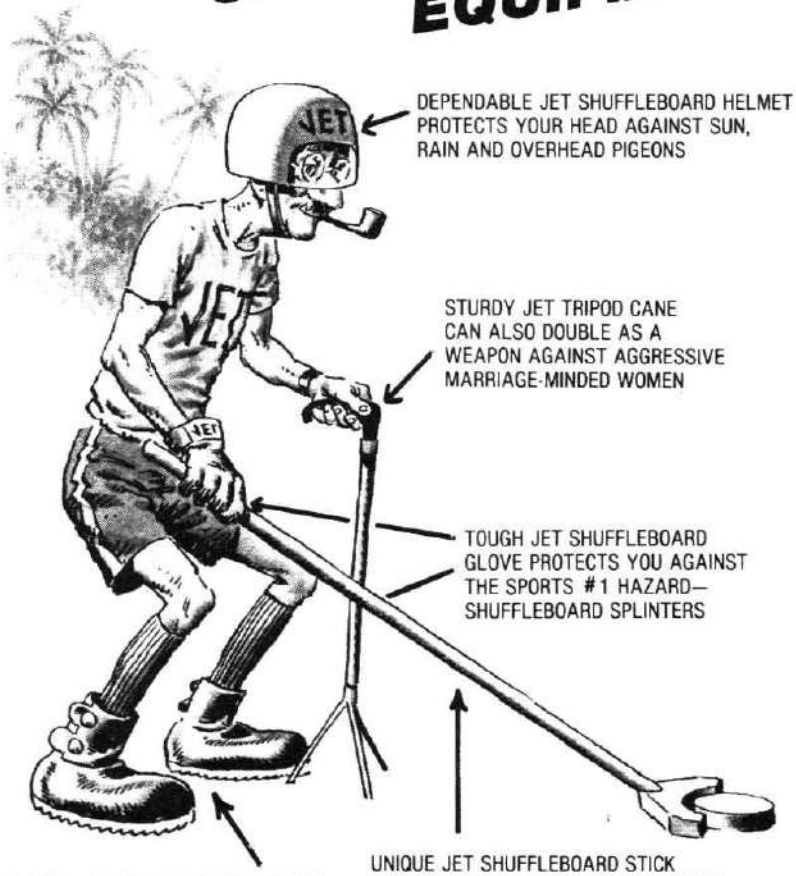
T-SHIRTS FOR SENIOR CITIZENS

OR Order our most popular item

Your social security number here. . . 4 inches high!

SPORTS EQUIPMENT

THE PROS PREFER JET BRAND SHUFFLEBOARD EQUIPMENT



DEPENDABLE JET SHUFFLEBOARD HELMET PROTECTS YOUR HEAD AGAINST SUN, RAIN AND OVERHEAD PIGEONS

STURDY JET TRIPOD CANE CAN ALSO DOUBLE AS A WEAPON AGAINST AGGRESSIVE MARRIAGE-MINDED WOMEN

TOUGH JET SHUFFLEBOARD GLOVE PROTECTS YOU AGAINST THE SPORTS #1 HAZARD—SHUFFLEBOARD SPLINTERS

RUGGED JET SHUFFLEBOARD BOOTS OFFER YOU FIRM TRACTION AND PROTECTION AGAINST HOT FOOTS FROM FUN-LOVING CRONIES

UNIQUE JET SHUFFLEBOARD STICK WITH SPACE-AGE DESIGN GUARANTEES "POWER STROKES FOR OLDER FOLKS"

TH'END

THE CRACKED WORLD

Our movie projector is **broken,** so Mr. Willis volunteered to show us slides of his **21 day trek** across the **Sahara Desert!**

Where's the **X-rated** section, Miss?

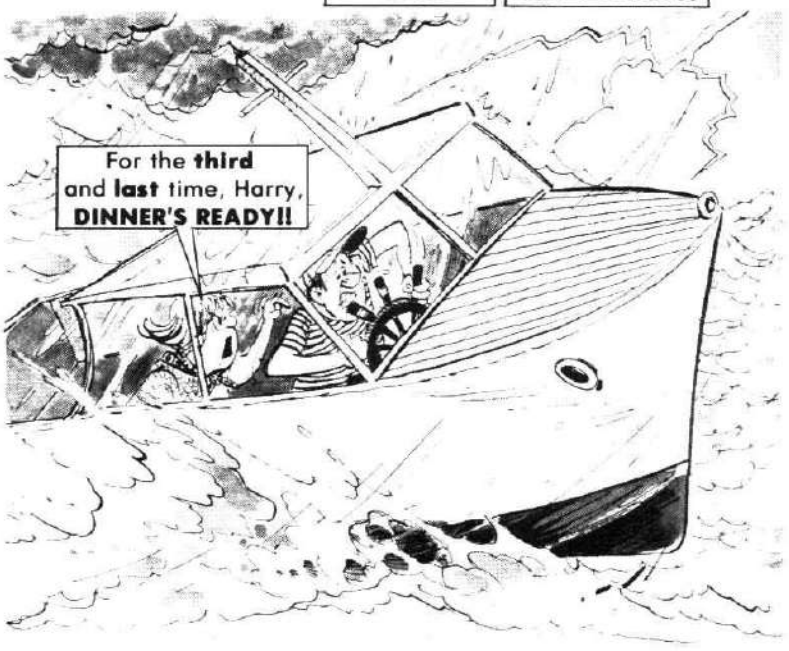
Oh goody, I just **loved** "Lawrence of Arabia."

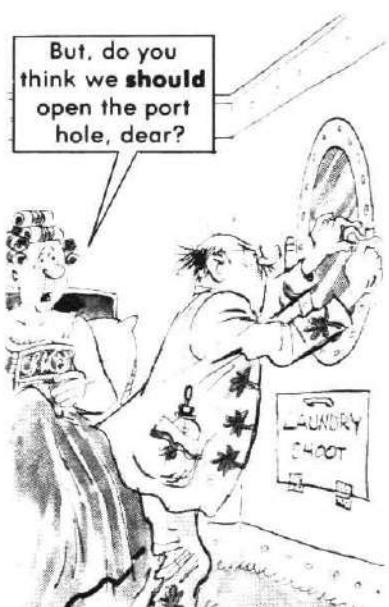
The first time I flew I told the travel agent to put me on an airline **least** likely to be **hijacked**... she booked me on an **open cockpit** plane.

I wish we **would** get hijacked...I'm going to meet my **wife** and **mother-in-law!**

Aren't we near the town where your ex-husband lives?

Yeah, I wrote him to be at the corner of **Elm** and **Main** at **2:47** and **wave!**





OF TRAVEL

CRACKED is going duck hunting with your doctor because ducks always respond to a quack!

There's a guy that was **really held up** by **traffic!**

CRACKED MAZAGINE WE DISTRIBUTE TO THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE EARTH. WHO SAYS THE EARTH IS ROUND?

JOE'S SERVICE AREA FREE VACUUM CLEANING

PORT WASHINGTON

YOU CAN GET ON THIS BUS AT THE BUS STOP ON THE NEXT BLOCK. I'LL BE THERE IN ABOUT AN HOUR.

OKRA JUICE

All I **need** is a **gallon** of gas to go.

Is it Saturday **already,** Mrs. Pawluski?

My husband can't **stand** being **ignored** in traffic!

JOE'S GARAGE

FREE WITH 10 GALS. OR MORE. MAP OF LOCAL POLICE SPEED TRAPS JOE

Hi, Sarge, what can I do for you?

. . . you're driving **too close** to the car in **front** of us!

Don't let her talk you into any **leftovers,** Ray!

Two hot dogs **to go** . . . mustard and relish, please!

I found a **good** way to save gas. The man behind me has been **pushing me** for **8 miles!**

Here we are at this **ketchup spot.** We go along this red line to the **mustard smear,** then turn **left** . . .

What did I do **wrong,** Officer? I **didn't** go through a **light** and I **couldn't** have been **speeding.**

POLICE

CRACKED is making room in your wine cellar by throwing out the oldest bottles!

Last summer we were in the **northwest;** then we drove down the **west coast.** After that we visited **Texas, Oklahoma,** and **Louisiana.** Of course the **coldest months** we spent in the **south** . . .

It **sounds** like **quite** the **life!**

It's been **great** seeing you both. Sorry we have to be on our way.

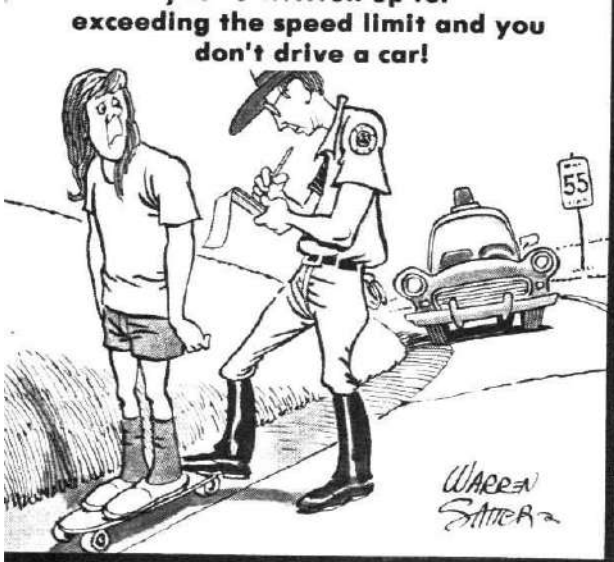
You must **visit** with **us** some time.

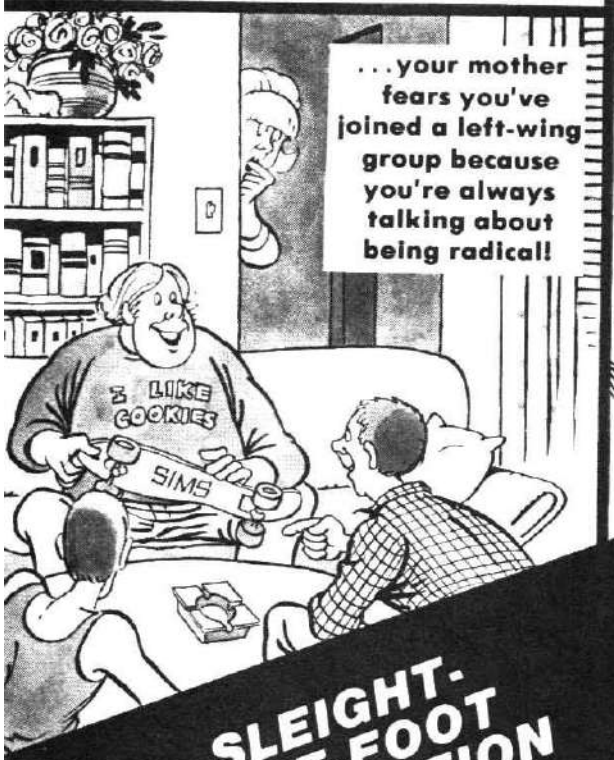
CONEY ISLAND HERE WE COME!!

TOLL BRIDGE 25¢ 25¢ TOLL
Please open the windows, Henry. I don't care if people do find out we haven't got air conditioning!
Daddy, Daddy, my pet boa got away!
HMMM... I'LL GIVE HIM A TICKET FOR HAVING AN OBSCURED LICENSE PLATE.
Really, Algernon, must we go through this everytime we use the toll bridge!
STOP
I hope mama saves a couple of hot dogs for me.
EMERGENCY
HELIPORT FOR TRAFFIC COPTERS
OPEN DURING ALL TRAFFIC JAMS
You must have made a wrong turn, Roger. I didn't see any tunnel on the map!
I hope traffic starts moving soon. I just have had enough for lunch!
Why would they put bumpers on a car if they didn't want you to bump into things?
ROAD MAP OF RHODE ISLAND
Nothing's wrong, sir. I'm just lonely and have to talk to someone.
Next time Martha, don't open the road map while I'm driving!
Yoo hoo— out there— wake me when we start to move.
What are you so happy about?
I'm glad we took the go-now-pay-later plan.
Captain, I want my money back!
I suggest you talk to the purser about a refund!
Set it over there, please!
What does it say, Oscar?
The note says— "Get off my Island by sundown— or else!"
Don Crank
NO TRESPASSING
Well, it's a good thing we had a late lunch.
Which side of the island is first class?

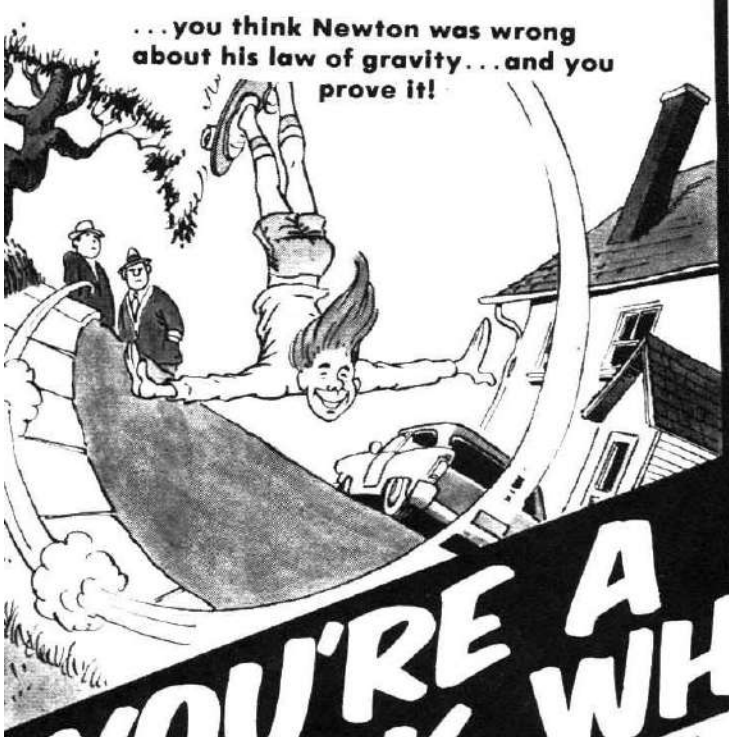
YOU KNOW SKATEBOARD

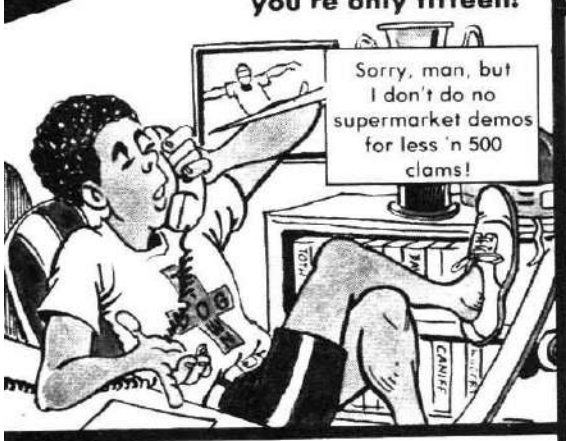
SLEIGHT-OF-FOOT SECTION

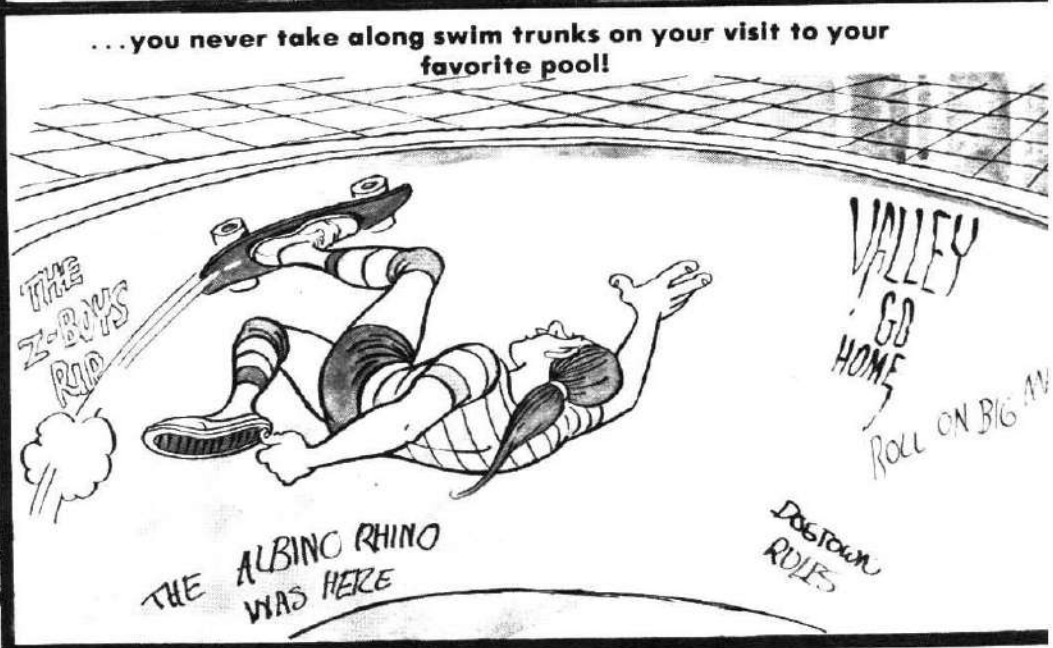




YOU'RE A FREAK WHEN...







Recently, the director of Star Wars announced that he was producing at least 10 sequels to his all time box office champ. Well, this is great news except the next one isn't due out until Christmas 1979. What are the actors connected with this flick supposed to do until then? Fear not, for CRACKED comes to their aid as we now suggest some

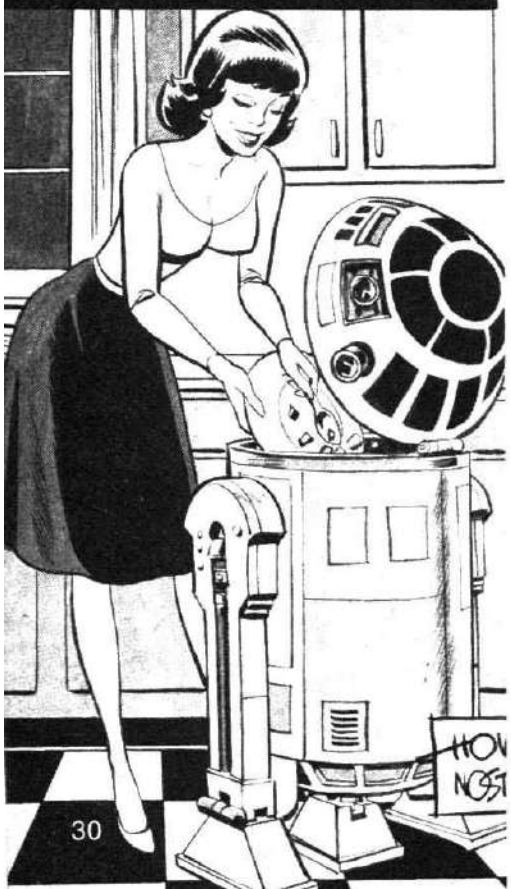
ODD JOBS

DARTH VADER, BUTCHER

DARTH VADER, BARBER

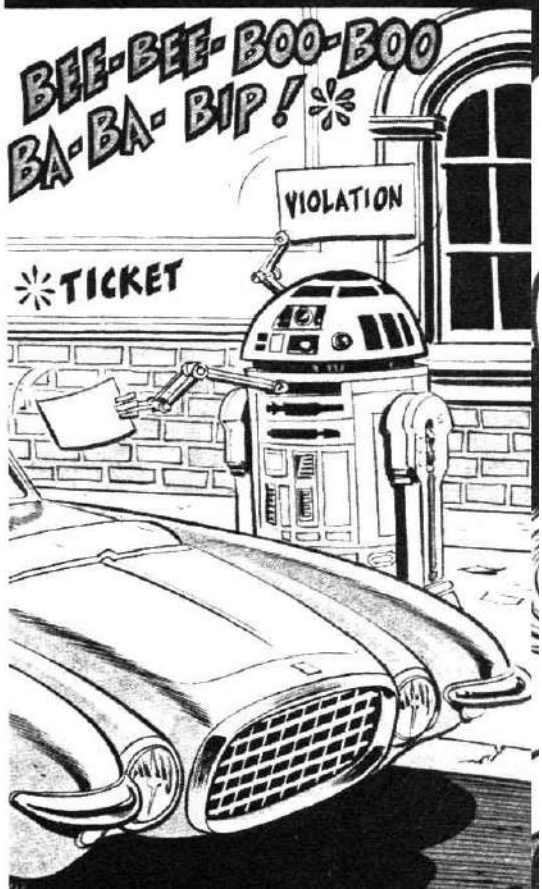
DARTH VADER, TAILOR

R2D2, GARBAGE DISPOSAL



R2D2, JUKE BOX

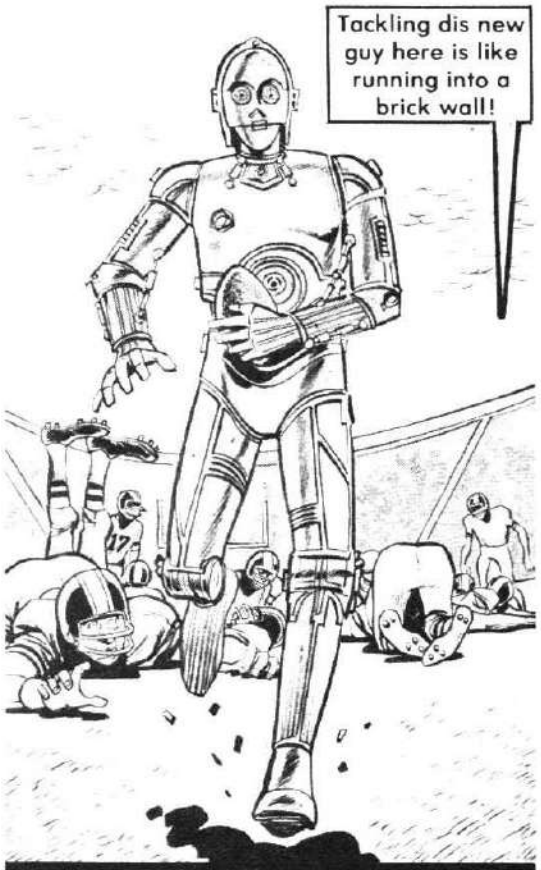
R2D2, PARKING METER



S FOR STAR WARS STARS

C3PO, IRON HORSE BASEBALL UMPIRE

C3PO, PRO FOOTBALL STAR



C3PO, MAILMAN

CHEWBACCA, DOING SHAVING CREAM COMMERCIALS

CHEWBACCA, NIGHTCLUB BOUNCER

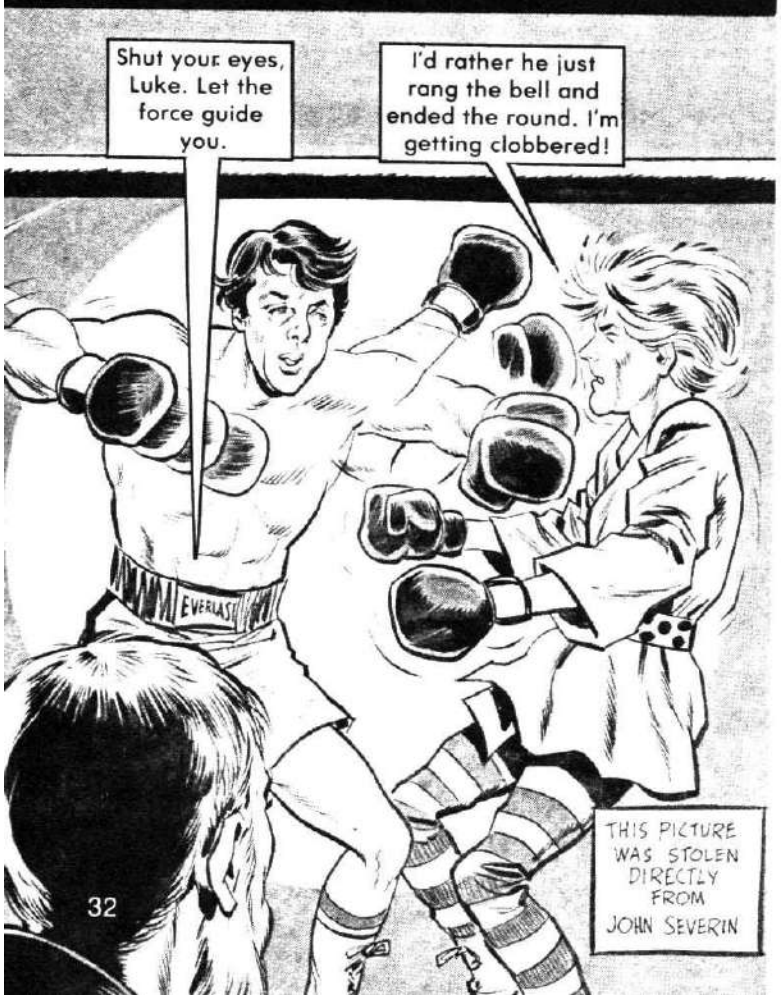
CHEWBACCA, DEMONSTRATING ELECTRIC HAIR STYLERS

HAN SOLO, TAXI CAB DRIVER

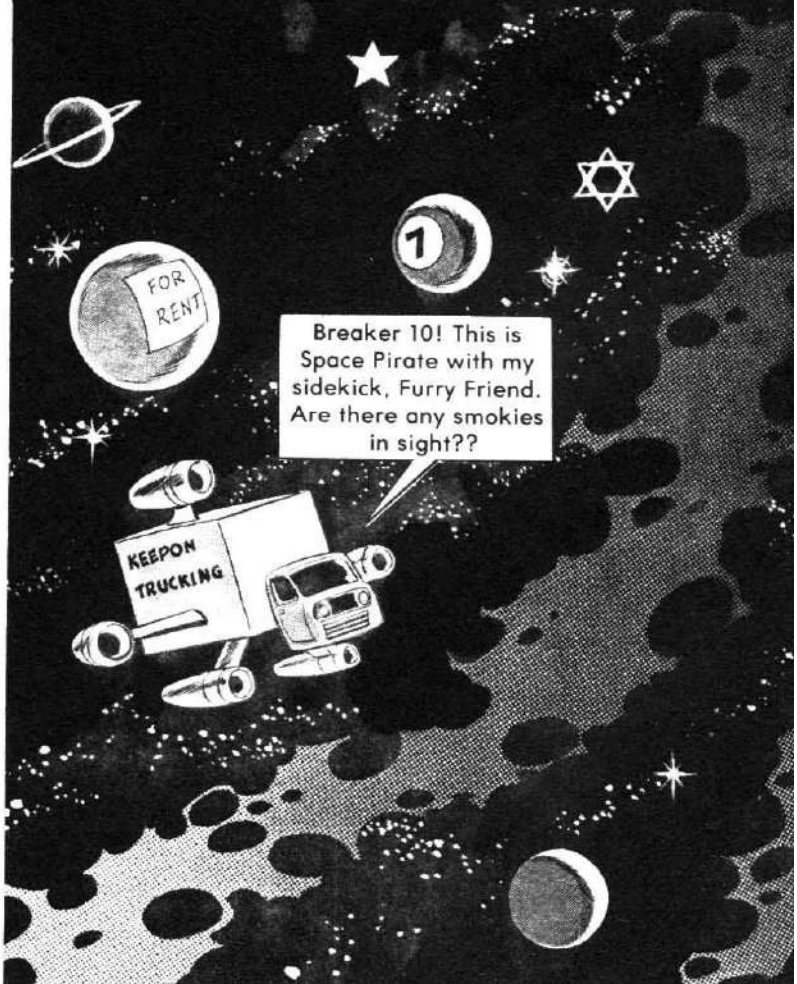
BEN KENOBI, SANTA CLAUS

BAR SCENE MONSTERS, HALLOWEEN RENT-A-MONSTER SERVICE

LUKE SKYWALKER, PROFESSIONAL BOXER



HAN SOLO AND CHEWBACCA, TRUCKERS



Yes, folks, here is yet another piece that proves the geniuses here at CRACKED can be successful at publishing any type of magazine (except funny ones.) There are a few magazines out there that report weekly news of the world, which seems simple enough since the newspapers headline it daily. CRACKED, in its never tiring quest to inform you, the reader, mimics these weeklies and offers you . . .

A Letter from the Publisher

Mutant Emerging Unnoticed from Pacific ocean onto crowded L.A. beach

Are Americans becoming too apathetic? Have they seen it all?

The other day a 200 foot mutant emerged from the Pacific Ocean onto a crowded beach in L.A. Only one person bothered to mention it to the police some 3 days later.

"I don't know what made me call them," Mary Wartringer told TYME. "I suppose it had something to do with the thing eating my little boy."

As the mutant made it's way up the beach, men passed it by, 3 teenage boys asked it to play Frisbee and one girl slapped it in the face because she thought it was trying to make a pass at her, after picking her up in its 10 foot claws.

The thing was finally approached by a TV talent scout, sunning himself on the beach, who thought the mutant might make a good cast addition to "CHICO AND THE MAN," helping to add some life to that ailing show. It has now been signed to play Charo's roommate.

"He reminded me of a young Burt Reynolds," commented agent Ron Flash. "There was something about him that was different—chalk it up to charisma—or his scaly body."

This whole matter ended happily without incident—only one person was eaten and about half a dozen picnic lunches mashed.

But TYME wonders—had this been a vicious mutant—or the Russian army, how long would it have taken for people to notice?

We can only pray that America is not walking around with it's eyes closed.

Richie Tyme

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Cover: Evil Kinevil says he thought up this latest stunt while serving time. "I wanted something that would have great impact!"

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Not since McDonald's has a fast-service chain spread as quickly as "Dr. Toejoe's Bunyon Barn." Patients drive in and have feet problems corrected in 15 minutes.!

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World
Russians demand royalties on dressings named after them.
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►Poland test nuclear bomb in downtown shopping center.

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A rare Rembrandt is found on the front of a Rice Krispies box when a 10-year old accidentally washes Snap's face away with a piece of milk-soaked bread.

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ITALY

Italian Vice-President Caught

In what is turning out to be the biggest scandal since Watergate, Italian Vice-President, Victorio Gastridous has been accused of stealing soap from washrooms throughout the entire northern half of the country.

"You'd invitea the man to your house and puta 3 bars of soap in the bathroom," said government official Walter Ronzoni who wished to remain anonymous, "and when he leaves in the morning, all threea bars werea gone!"

"I wasa framed," says Italian Vice President Victorio Gastridous.

Gastridous had denied the charges even though 15,631 bars of soap were found in his desk drawer.

"I donna know howa that soap gotta there," says Gastridous. "Maybe the man who havea this desk beforea me left it."

MEXICO

Prominent Mexican Doctor Arrested

Dr. Sancho Pedro Bandito, a Mexican surgeon was caught in a local cemetery this week with his stethoscope trained to the ground.

Authorities taking Dr. Sancho Pedro Bandito into custody—was it a routine examination or something graver?

When asked what he was doing Dr. Bandito said, "Dr. Enrico Bacardi had called me in for a second opinion on his patient Rosita Diablo. However, I was detained in getting to her house."

"When I finally arrived, friends said she had moved and was now residing in the Forever Asleep Cemetery and Racket Club."

"Since the fee was already paid, I tried to examine her as best I could, seeing her condition."

Dr. Bandito said that after trying to listen to the patient's heart beat and then feeling the grass for the patient's pulse, he believed Mrs. Diablo had a better than 50-50 chance of pulling through.

Authorities now have Dr. Bandito in custody while they check out his story. Said the Deputy Sheriff, "Until we find out the truth, we hold him. He could be one of those sneaky flower thieves instead of a great surgeon like he says."

Mrs. Diablo had no comment to make at this time.

Carter's New Tactics

President Carter, finally conceding that he has slipped somewhat in popularity (a recent poll says that only 1% of the nation's boll weevils now think he is doing a good job) is no longer taking chances of running into testy mobs angered by his raising of social security and other taxes. From now on, all of his addresses will be made in a harness while dangling from a helicopter.

First stop using this new method was "Miss Pettycoats School For Big-Nosed Girls" (see picture below).

President addressing "Miss Pettycoat's School for Big-Nosed Girls."

As he dangled above the huge crowd (which police estimated to be near 87), Miss Pettycoat's girls hung to each of the President's words.

Mr. Carter touched upon energy, the environment, unemployment and his favorite "I Love Lucy" episodes, while Secret Servicemen waved away curious pigeons trying to land on the executive leader.

People

Mark Mold made it official last week by announcing to his family that he planned to marry a fawn he had met while away at boarding school. "**Juanita** and I have so much in common," said Mark. "We both have deer friends."

Mark Mold and fiancée Juanita

Mark's parents are thrilled about the whole thing. "He always wanted a pet," said Mrs. Mold. "Now, by marrying one, we can be sure he'll take care of it!"

■

John Travolta, after playing the sweathog **Barbarino** and the punk leads in Saturday Night Fever and Grease says he's looking forward to a greater challenge in his next film.

For this reason he has accepted the leading role in the all-black remake of **HEIDI**.

Travolta will play the grandfather opposite **Diana Ross**.

Says the soon-to-be ex-sweathog, "I been preparing myself for the role by listening to a lot of "**Earth, Wind and Fire**."

■

With her husband's autobiography due out in May, **Pat Nixon** plans to pen a book of her own entitled **SOCKS**.

It'll be a 200 page book containing 3,000 pictures of nearly 5,700 different pairs of socks Richard wore while in office."

The former first lady states that right after they moved into the White House, she began labeling and storing away **Mr. Nixon's** socks instead of washing them.

Pat Nixon socking it to them soon.

Said Mr. Nixon, "I had no idea she was doing this... Now I know why I never developed any holes in my toes... What a sneak!"

■

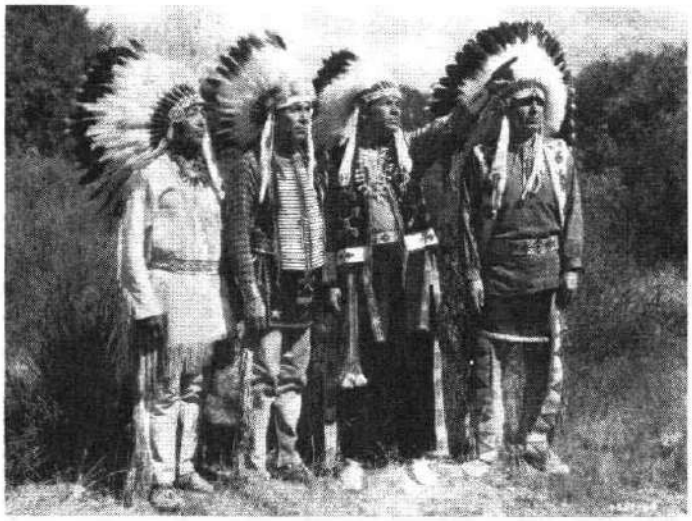
"I think the Indians time has come," says **Running Nose**, lead singer for the new rock group "**The Reservations**."

The group consists of four brothers: **Busted Bunny** on tom toms, **Pepper Steak** on bass and **Limping Ox** on saxophone.

"We plan to play a lot of good time rock reminicent of the early **Beach Boys**," says Limping Ox.

Their first single due out tomorrow: "**This Scalp of Mine**."

■



Reservations posing for photographers.

Leon Spinks, the new heavyweight champion plans to keep his title for as long as he can.

"I'll prove I'm even greater than **Ali**," boasts the confident Spinks.

His next match slated May 13th pits the new champ against **Helen Hayes**.

But before the match, Leon plans to cash in on his fame. He just accepted an offer for $50,000 to do a Pepsodent commercial.

■

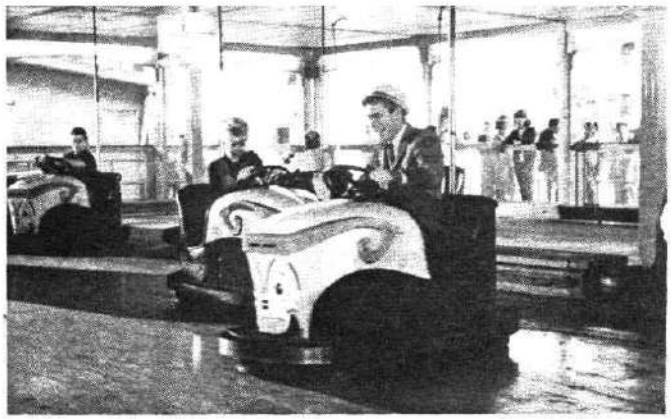
"**Clark Gable** was a hard man to match but we have found **Rhett Butler's** double for **Gone With The Wind, Part II**," said an executive at MGM last Monday.

The winner of the casting sweepstakes is 33 year old **BIFF RICHARDS**.

Biff, a former lifeguard and eggroll salesman attributes his good fortune to clean living and his lucky chicken, **Cluckers**, whom he says "I never travel anywhere without."

As for the casting of **Scarlet O'Hara**, right now it's a toss up between **Sally Fields** and **Annette Funicello**, although Biff says he's pushing for **Cluckers**.

Biff Richards and Cluckers



Connie Stevens and Dean Jones before the big trouble starts.

Disastrous Disaster Film

BUMPER CAR

Directed and Written by Onion Allen

Onion Allen, the master of disaster, has a new all-star people-in-trouble film entitled BUMPER CAR.

Like SKI LIFT TO TERROR, the movie begins with 14 people all setting out to enjoy the bumper car ride at a local amusement park.

Unknown to any of them, a mad bumper bomber has placed 200 sticks of TNT under one of the cars.

Halfway through the ride, the car begins going out of control, refusing to stop, trapping the 14 people.

James Stewart as the ride operator gives a convincing performance as does Tatum O'Neil and Buddy Epson who play a newlywed couple on their honeymoon.

Not as convincing is Lee Grant who is the car-sick wife of Loren Greene who only goes on the ride to save her marriage.

George Kennedy, who plays an amusement park trouble shooter who must rescue the 14, gets what are perhaps the corniest lines in the movie.

Upon hearing that the bumper cars are running amuck, Kennedy utters, "We gotta do something!"

How it turns out won't be told here, but let it suffice to say you'll have more fun stepping on the popcorn scattered on the floor around your feet than you will watching the movie.

—Richard Schickelle

SOLID DRAMA

The Little Girl
Who Sold Her Parents
To Gypsies

Directed by Fleebus Moroni

What would you do if you were poor and yet wanted to help your teacher get the eyelash transplant operation she so desperately needed?

Peggy Plog faces this problem in THE LITTLE GIRL WHO SOLD HER PARENTS TO GYPSIES.

A poor coal miner's daughter, Peggy can never afford to bring her teacher apples or cantelopes like the other kids.

"They're all getting A's and great class jobs," Peggy tells her Mama. "All I'm getting to do is wash the chalk."

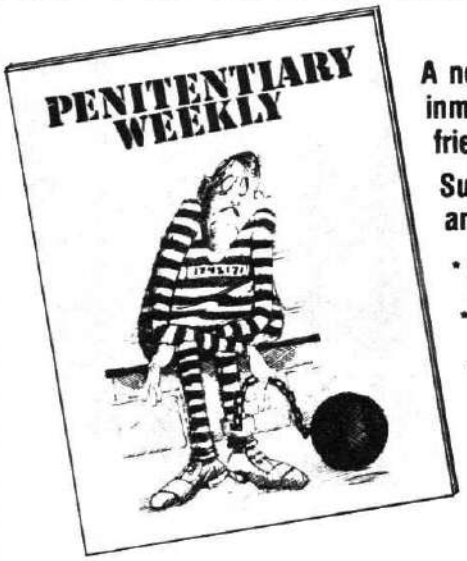
But things change for Peggy when she learns of her teacher's longing. Desperate to be loved, Peggy secretly sells her parents to passing gypsies and then places mannequins near the windows so no one will suspect.

Sheriff questioning Peggy as to why she's come to a mother-daughter picnic with a wino, dressed up in a wig, instead of her Mom.

She calls in sick for her father telling the coal mine that her Dad has a cold and will be out for 9 months and then tells the PTA that her mother won't be at a meeting for a year or two because she's jarring yeast.

As to whether or not the town finds out, well, you'll just have to see this near-perfect believable drama for yourself.

—Judith Crispies



A new magazine for inmates and their friends.

Subscribe now and learn:

- Recipes of great prison cooks!
- Which prisons show the best movies!
- Who has the nicest guards!
- Plus pen pals and behind the bars gossip!

PENITENTIARY WEEKLY A must for everyone living in a crime-infested society. You never know when you'll be next to be picked up and locked away.

1st 7 issues ONLY $3.59—a real steal!

Medicine

Plastic Surgery Without Scars

For decades doctors have been performing plastic surgery on countless patients getting mixed results. It seems no matter how good the new nose, cheek or forehead was, the operation always left a scar.

But no more.

Dr. Florence Flexifinger has developed a new method of altering the skin merely by moving it around.

This amazing incision-free surgery starts with the patient drinking a glass of "Melton', a liquid discovered by Dr. Flexifinger that causes the skin to take on the consistency of Silly Putty.

Dr. Flexifinger, after giving patient glass of 'Melton', begins reshaping the face.

The doctor then has 20 minutes to reshape the nose, move the eyes, or alter the mouth any way the patient wishes.

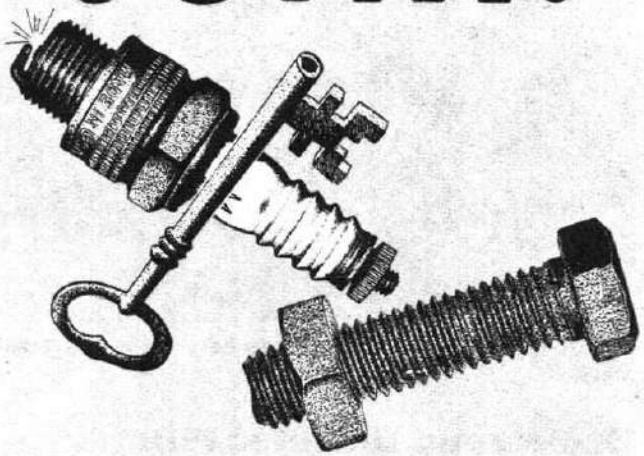
After the "reshaping" has taken place, the patient then holds the position he's in until the 'Melton' wears off and the flesh turns hard.

So far the operations have been 100% successful. There is one slight side effect however—'Melton' causes the patient to begin growing inordinate amounts of hair on his head, face, chest, arms, palms and ankles.

Patient after operation with new face—experiencing side effects of 'Melton'.

Says the doctor, "This really is not that big a deal. Since the plastic surgery leaves no scars, people will hardly even notice 6 inches of hair growing from your palms unless you point it out.

JUNK!



Junk! It gives a new home the back-home feeling.

And now fine department stores everywhere will be carrying the entire JUNK® line starting next month.

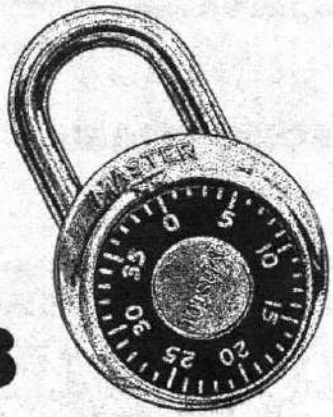
Do you have an uncluttered attic?
An empty drawer?
A sparkling clean basement?

DON'T BE EMBARRASSED BECAUSE JUNK IS HERE!!

A whole line of worthless garbage to give your home that choking-to-death, over-cluttered feeling from the day you move in . . .

INTRODUCTORY SPECIALS

A lock that no one knows the combination to.

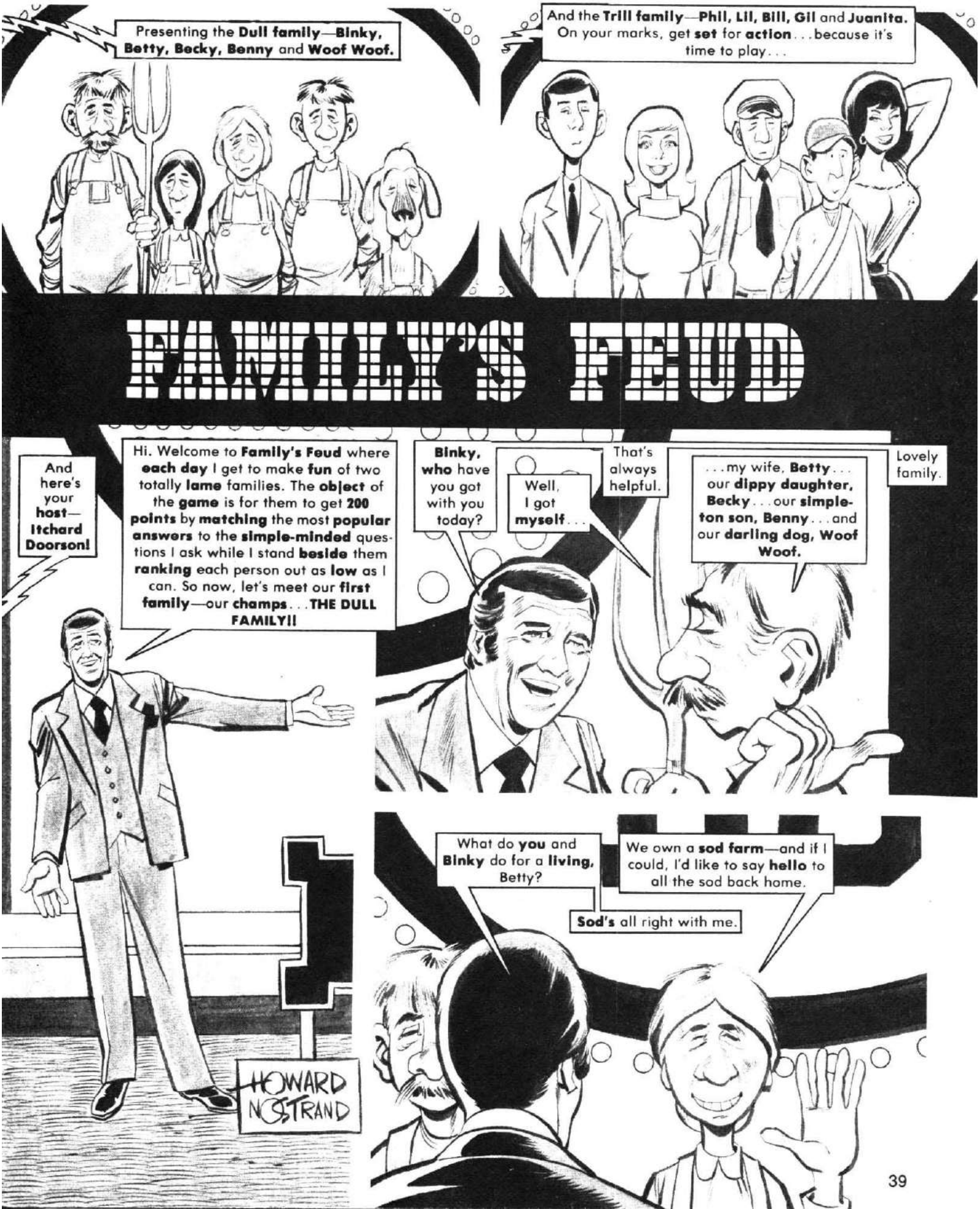


ONLY

$11.98

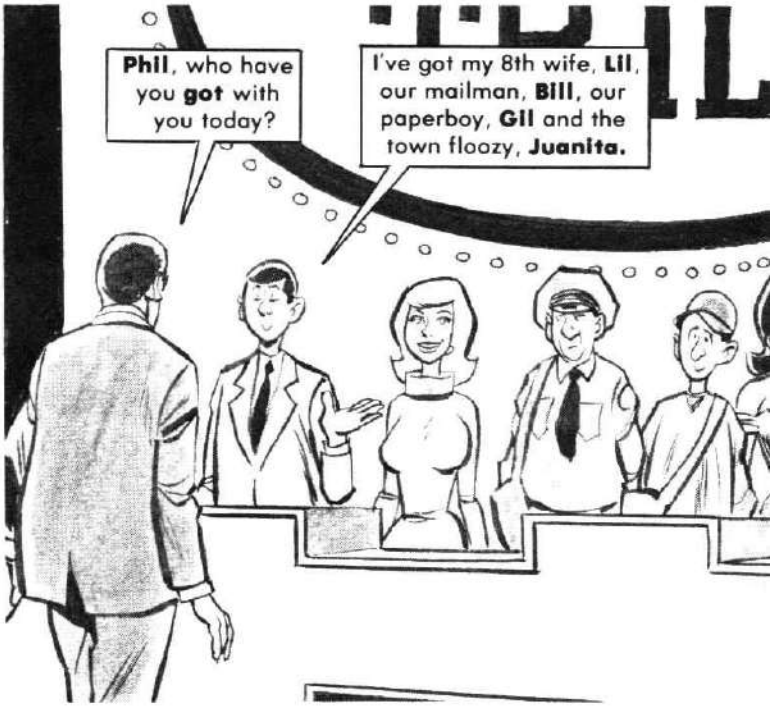
Available at better stores.

For almost two years now, daytime TV has had a new #1 game show (also seen at night in many areas of the country) that starts off like this:



And this is **Becky**.
Aren't you gonna **kiss me,** Itchard, like you do all the **other** women?
I don't **do** that anymore.
Oh darn! **When** did that **stop?**
Just as I was **walking** over to meet **you.**
And **Benny,** You're a....
Sheep dip salesman.
Right—and **Woof Woof.** Yesterday, you told me that your **line** of **work** was very-
Ruff!
Well, it **should** get easier as you **master** it.

And now let's go over and meet your challengers—THE **TRILL FAMILY!**


Phil, who have you **got** with you today?
I've got my 8th wife, **Lil**, our mailman, **Bill**, our paperboy, **Gil** and the town floozy, **Juanita.**

What a **good-looking, close-knit** family—especially you, my dear. How 'bout a little **peck** on the **cheek?**
GRROWR!

And you're the **Trill's mailman.** What do **you** do for a **living?**

Guess Itchard.

Guess? . . . I hate games! In fact, Bill, I really don't bloody care **what** you do!

And you're **Gil.** How long have you been delivering **papers?**

37 years.

Heck no. I'm only **doing this** to help work my way through **school.** Only **75** more credits to go . . .

And **this** is your **life's dream?**

And **then** you'll reach your **life's dream** which is to be . . . ?

A **cowboy.**

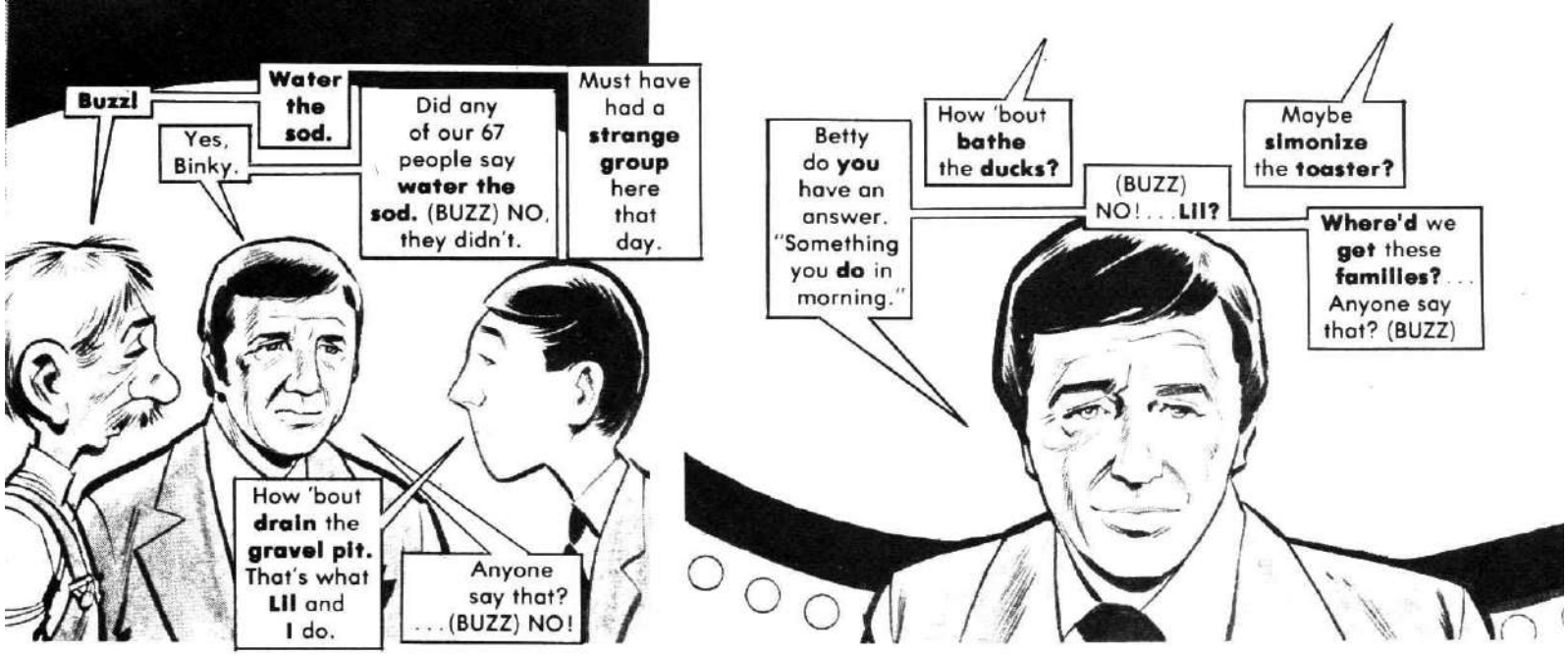
And **lastly** we have the **town floozy**, **Juanita.** Let me just give you a little . . .

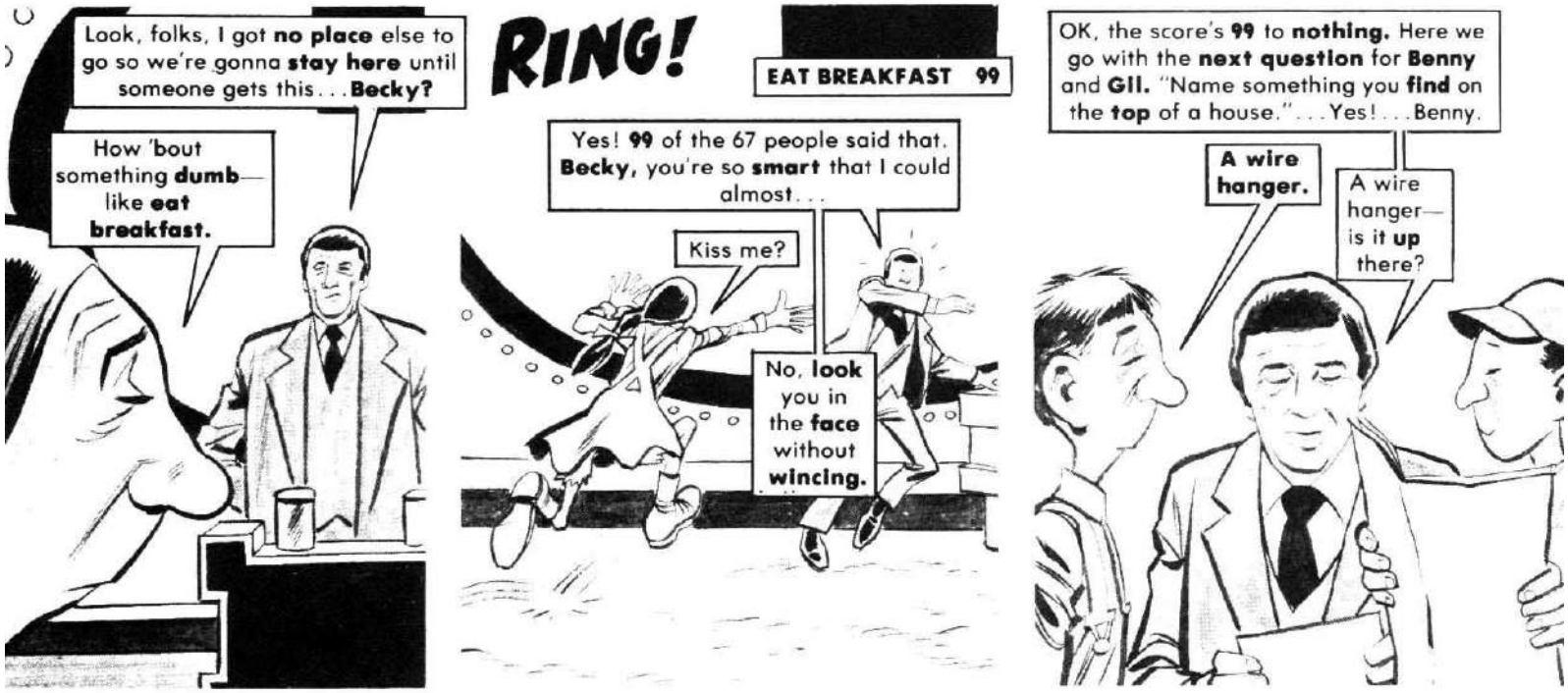
SHMEK!

THE WINNERS! . . . No . . . Let's start the game.

For luck.

Yes—O.K. We **surveyed** 67 people and I want you to **buzz** when you **think** you know the most **popular answer** to this **question.** "Name **something** you do in the morning."

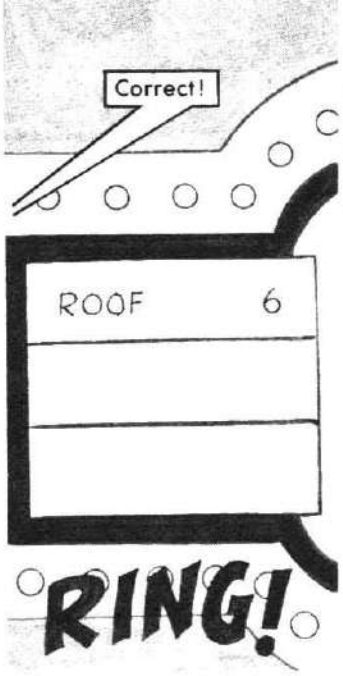

Buzz!
Yes, Binky.
Water the sod.
Did any of our 67 people say water the sod. (BUZZ) NO, they didn't.
Must have had a strange group here that day.
How 'bout drain the gravel pit. That's what Lil and I do.
Anyone say that? ...(BUZZ) NO!
Betty do you have an answer. "Something you do in morning."
How 'bout bathe the ducks?
(BUZZ) NO!...Lil?
Maybe simonize the toaster?
Where'd we get these families?... Anyone say that? (BUZZ)


Look, folks, I got no place else to go so we're gonna stay here until someone gets this...Becky?
How 'bout something dumb—like eat breakfast.
RING!
EAT BREAKFAST 99
Yes! 99 of the 67 people said that. Becky, you're so smart that I could almost...
Kiss me?
No, look you in the face without wincing.
OK, the score's 99 to nothing. Here we go with the next question for Benny and Gil. "Name something you find on the top of a house."...Yes!...Benny.
A wire hanger.
A wire hanger—is it up there?

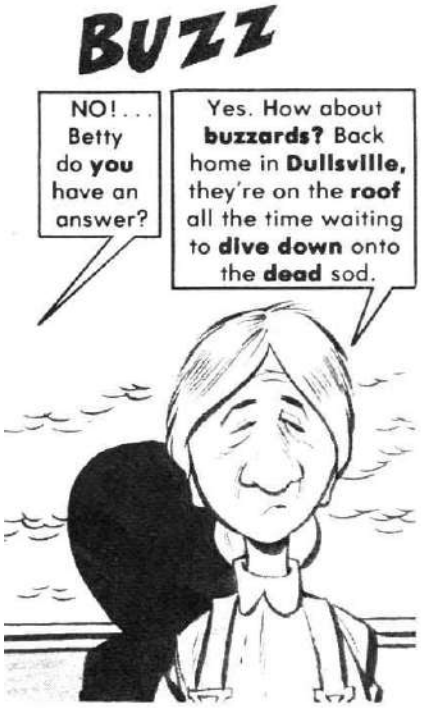
WIRE HANGER 27
RING!
OK, are you going to pass or play...? Talk it over.
Well?
What do you guys wanna do?
I don't know. I'll go along with whatever you say, father.
Are those the only two choices?
Woof.
By the way Benny, did you water the sod before we left this morning?

It's **unanimous.** We'll **play** Itchard.

Woof Woof, name something you find on the **top** of a **house.**
ROOF!


Correct!
ROOF 6
RING!

One more answer, Binky.
How 'bout **linguini stains?** After Betty and I have a **fight** and we toss **things** around, sometimes we get...
No need to explain. Is it **up** there?


BUZZ
NO!... Betty do **you** have an answer?
Yes. How about **buzzards?** Back home in **Dullsville,** they're on the **roof** all the time waiting to **dive down** onto the **dead** sod.

BUZZ
NO!... Becky?
I'm sure it is.
My mind is **totally blank.**

O.K. **Trills.** You can get the points with the **correct answer.**
Something on a roof.
What about **papers.** That's where **Gil** always **throws ours.**
Hey! Are you insinuating that I'm **not** a **good paperboy?**
You are pretty **sloppy.**

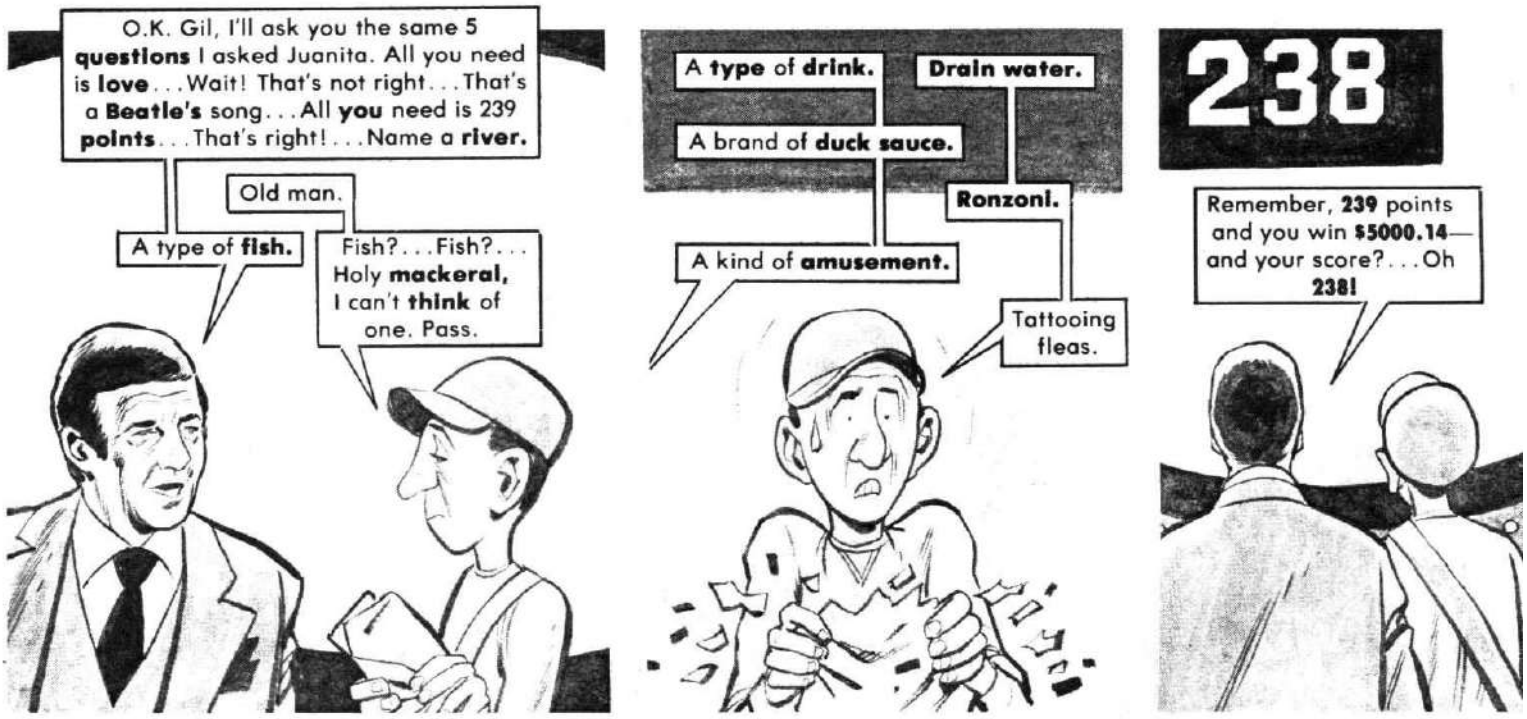
Why you little floozy. I should...
BUZZ
I need an **answer.**
Shingles.

You're right and you win the game!
But we only have **33** points.
I know. But **today only** the amount of points needed has been **marked down** to **33**—I'll do **anything** to keep from coming in **contact** with that Becky again.

I'm sorry you lost Binky.
33 to **99**—you can't get **much closer** than that.
No, you can't. But we do have lovely **parting gifts** for you—the **$99** you won today, plus the **$9.37** from **yesterday,** plus a lovely **gerbil roaster.**
Wonderful. Ours is on the blink.

So long, **Dulls.**

O.K. Who'll play "**Quicky money?**"
Juanita and Gil.
Gil, go **off stage.** And **Juanita,** come with me.
You've got **15 seconds** to answer these questions—name a river.
Name a fish.
Swanee.
Abe Vigoda.
A type of drink.
Oh. That stuff that comes from chickens... **eggnog!**
A brand of **duck sauce.**
Campbell's.
A kind of **amusement.**
My place or yours?
Let's **add up** the score—**11!**
That's close to the 250 points we need, isn't it?
5 closer than 6.
Wow!


O.K. Gil, I'll ask you the same 5 **questions** I asked Juanita. All you need is **love**...Wait! That's not right...That's a **Beatle's** song...All **you** need is 239 **points**...That's right!...Name a **river.**
Old man.
A type of **fish.**
Fish?...Fish?... Holy **mackeral,** I can't **think** of one. Pass.
A **type** of **drink.**
Drain water.
A brand of **duck sauce.**
Ronzoni.
A kind of **amusement.**
Tattooing fleas.
238
Remember, **239** points and you win **$5000.14**— and your score?...Oh **238!**

You **idiot!**...What **kind** of amusement is tattooing fleas?
I had my **heart** set on the **$5000.14.** I was gonna use it to **leave Phil.**
We should have let **Juanita** go **twice.** Now I'll have to **deliver mail** for the **rest of my life!!** You **moron!**
No wonder you've been **going** to **school** for 27 years.
Look at 'em. I know you'd all like to see **more** of this **family celebrating** their win, but I'm afraid we're out of time. But join us again **tomorrow** when we'll have another **laugh-filled, insult-laden Family's Feud**—BYE!

CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE PUBLICITY KING

That was quite an **introduction** you devised for yourself, **Mr. Hype.**

Well, I wanted to do something **big!** Something **spectacular.** Something that would get **people** to **read this.**

Mr. Hype, you **forget! This** is appearing in **CRACKED!**

I know! And **despite** that, I still have **hopes** that **millions** of people will **read** it.

IRVING HYPE'S DESK... 30 WEEKS IN THE MAKING...THE MOST FANTASTIC DESK EVER MADE!

You see, whether it's a piece of **entertainment** or a new **product,** to get **attention** in **today's world,** you've got to make a **big splash.**

And **how** do you do **that?**

One of **two ways.** Either get **Fat Albert** to **dive** into a **swimming pool** or really **build up** your **product big.**

PLAYING WITH DEER IS FAWN

But what if the **product** or **movie** you're working with is **no good.**

It doesn't matter. **Once** you've got someone to **buy** the **thing,** he's **stuck** and **you're rich.**

For example, **take** this **ad.** Doesn't it make you just wanna **run out** and **buy** the **product!!**

Raccoon Lint!

It **is** very **intriguing.** What is "**RCL**"?

YOUR GRANDMOTHER WAS NEVER LUCKY ENOUGH TO HAVE IT, BUT NOW YOU DO. ASK FOR "RCL" AT YOUR STORE. ONLY 89¢ FOR A ONE POUND JAR.

Now, of course, another way to **hype** a **product** is to **create** an **image** for it. Like take this **new perfume—Summer Rain.**

SUMMER RAIN

First, we hire a **beautiful starlet** to be **associated** with the **scent.**

It's between **these two** girls.

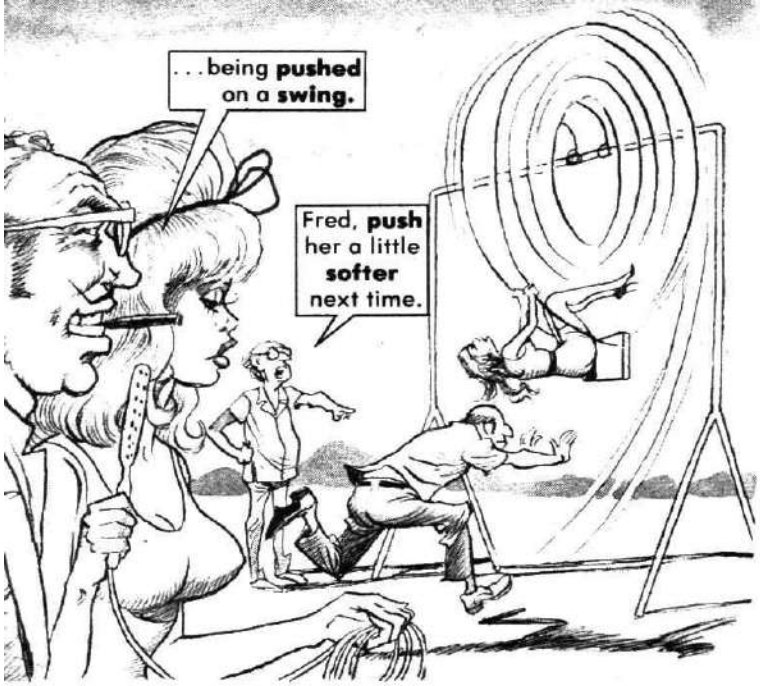
JW, they're **twins.** They're **exactly** the **same!**

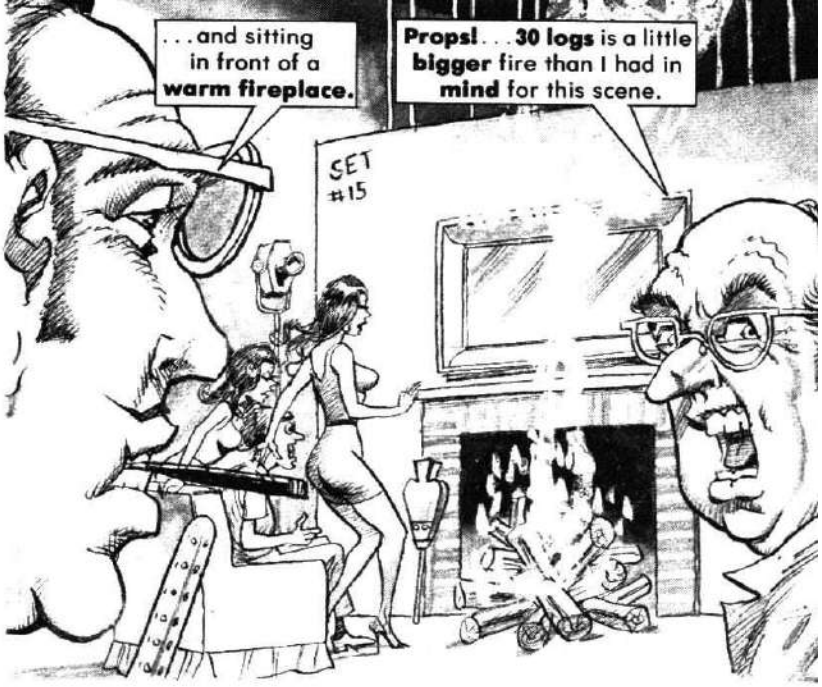
That's why the **choice** is so **tough.**

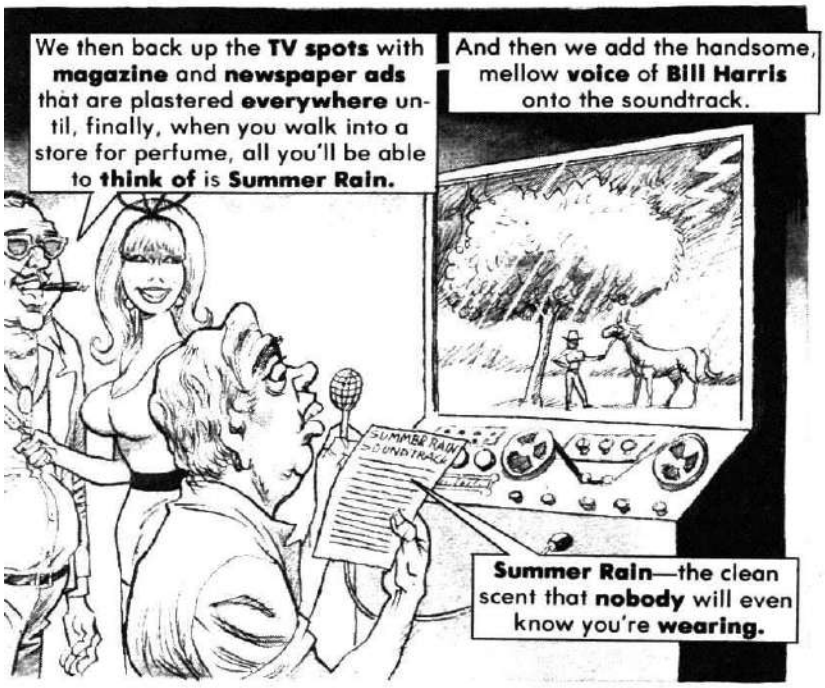
And then she's **photographed** doing **fun** things—like **running** through a **field** of **furry animals**...

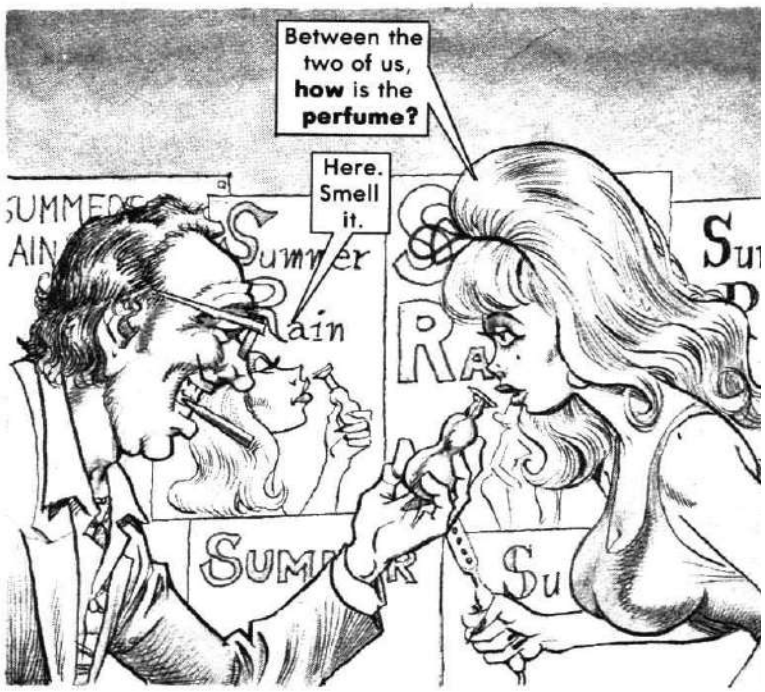
Cut!...Ah, **Denise,** would you please run **past** the animals and not on **top** of **them. They're all rented!**

YIPE!


. . . being **pushed** on a **swing.**
Fred, **push** her a little **softer** next time.


. . . and sitting in front of a **warm fireplace.**
Props! . . . **30 logs** is a little **bigger** fire than I had in **mind** for this scene.
SET #15


We then back up the **TV spots** with **magazine** and **newspaper ads** that are plastered **everywhere** until, finally, when you walk into a store for perfume, all you'll be able to **think of** is **Summer Rain.**
And then we add the handsome, mellow **voice** of **Bill Harris** onto the soundtrack.
SUMMER RAIN SOUNDTRACK
Summer Rain—the clean scent that **nobody** will even know you're **wearing.**


Between the two of us, **how** is the **perfume?**
Here. Smell it.

There's **no scent!**
Of course not! All it is, is **summer rain—3 ounces of water!** That's why no one will ever **know** you're **wearing** it.

What about **movies?**
Here we have to be a little bit **different—especially** for a **lousy** film. It's my job to **hype** a **movie** so out of **proportion** that, **before** the **reviews** can come out and tell everyone what a real **turkey** it is, the movie's already **grossed $30 million.**

So we **start** by picking a **catchy title.** For example, this **movie** that **opens tomorrow** we're calling "**Yellow Fever.**" And once the **title** is settled upon, we begin to do little **things** that will **generate publicity.**

Like?

Yellow Fever

Like we **parachute** an **elephant** out of a plane with "**Yellow Fever**" written on its side.

Did **that** get **much coverage?**

87 newspapers ran the story?

And you think **people** will **remember** this?

Oh yeah—especially the **owner** of the **house** that **Sabu landed on.**

And we got even **greater coverage** when we had some of our **people alter** a **speech** the **president** was **making.** I think I have a **video-tape** of that.

Very clever. What'd you **get** with **that stunt?**

And one way to keep the **Arabs** and **Israelis** from **fighting** in the **Middle East** is to **take** them all to **see "Yellow Fever"**, the smash hit film that...

Coverage on **every major network** —plus **14 years** in **prison** for **some** of our **staff**—but it was **worth it.**

Tomorrow, "**YELLOW FEVER**" will **open** and make a **fortune.**

Just between **you** and **me**— what's "**Yellow Fever" about?**

Oh! It's about **two hours!**

The raves are in for today's LA TIMES

BOFFO!

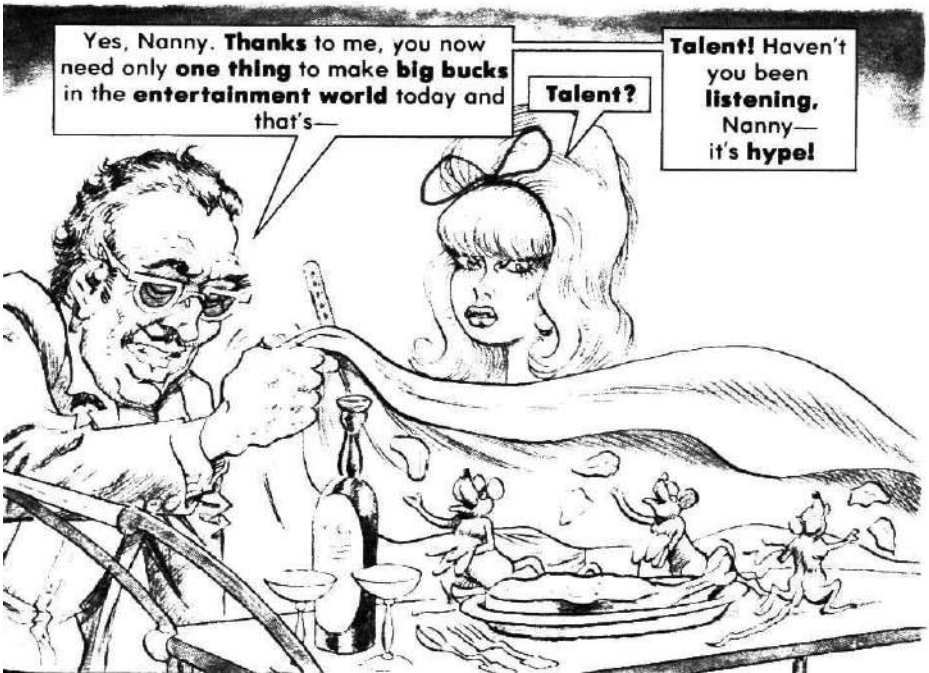
OUTSTANDING N.Y. NEWS

VOICE

BREATHTAKING... S.F. Chronicle

You got me with that **old** joke.
And I'll **probably** get you with this **new film** too.
Will I **cry** when I **see it?**
Oh yes—especially after you **realize** you **paid $3.50** to see a **documentary** on how **mustard** is **made.**
THE TRUE STORY OF HOW MUSTARD IS MADE
I understand thay **hype** is also **used** to turn **mediocre books** into **smash best-sellers.**
That it is. For example, this novel —"**NOSEBLEED**"—has **already** made $14 **million before publication.**
Amazing. What's it about?
Here. **Read** for yourself.

"I awoke." ...and?
And that's it. That's all the **author's written** so far.
You **sold** a **book** to a **publisher** along with a **movie, paperback** and **book club rights** all on **two** words?
Well, those **two words, plus** the **adjectives**—"**fabulous**" ..."**dazzling**"..."**sensational**"...and "**provocative.**" We just threw these **modest** descriptions at publishers, **hinted** how the book was assured of making at least **$80 million dollars** and then let **greed** take if from there.


Yes, Nanny. **Thanks** to me, you now need only **one thing** to make **big bucks** in the **entertainment world** today and that's—
Talent?
Talent! Haven't you been **listening,** Nanny—it's **hype!**

And this is the **fabulous, sensational, provocative** Nanny Dickering signing off until **next month**...Ah, **Irv**...you think **hype** can turn **me** into another **Farah Fawcett?**
No—but maybe **plastic surgery** can!

SHUT-UPS

WATCH YOUR COAT

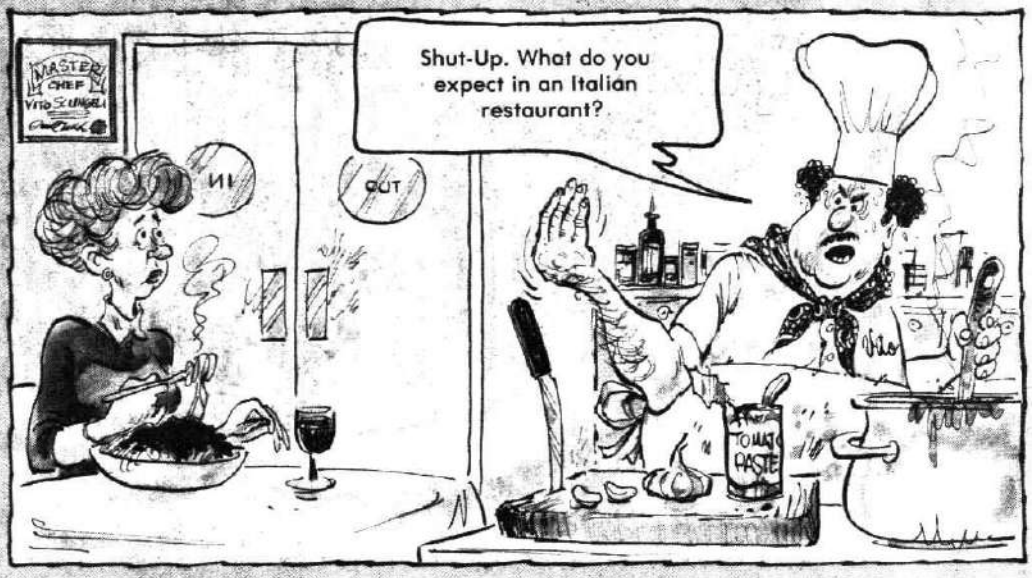
Get away from me and go to sleep, Charlie. I'm not going to forgive you that easy!

Shut-Up and go to sleep yourself. I'm not anywhere near you!

You'll just love this instrument, one of the finest ever made. . . it was owned by a great violinist who played it only on Sundays. . .

Shut-Up. How much just for the case?!
STRICKLY CASH NO CHECKS

Lasagna, spaghetti, pizza, that's all we ever have. I'd love to have some Chinese food for a change.


MASTER CHEF
IN
OUT
Shut-Up. What do you expect in an Italian restaurant?
TOMATO PASTE

HOW TO USE YOUR CRACKED IRON-ON

It can be used on T-Shirts, sweatshirts, jackets, bedspreads, pillowcases, the back flap of your long johns or just about anywhere.

All seriousness aside, it'll work on almost any fabric, although Polyester and Polyester Blends do work the best. AVOID use on heavily napped fabrics.

DIRECTIONS

1. Roll the dice and move the amount of spaces . . . whoops . . . sorry, wrong directions.

1. Remove Iron-On page carefully from magazine.

2. Using a dry iron at WOOL temperature setting, test a scrap of the fabric you wish to use to make sure it can take this degree of heat. IF YOU'RE ONE OF OUR YOUNGER READERS, HAVE AN ADULT HELP!

3. Position Iron-On face down on the fabric. Pin Iron-On to fabric to avoid movement.

A. Cover Iron-On with sheet of light-weight paper.

4. Press iron down, and firmly but gently move iron back and forth while counting slowly to 40. Be sure to press iron evenly over the entire page. Remove page from fabric.

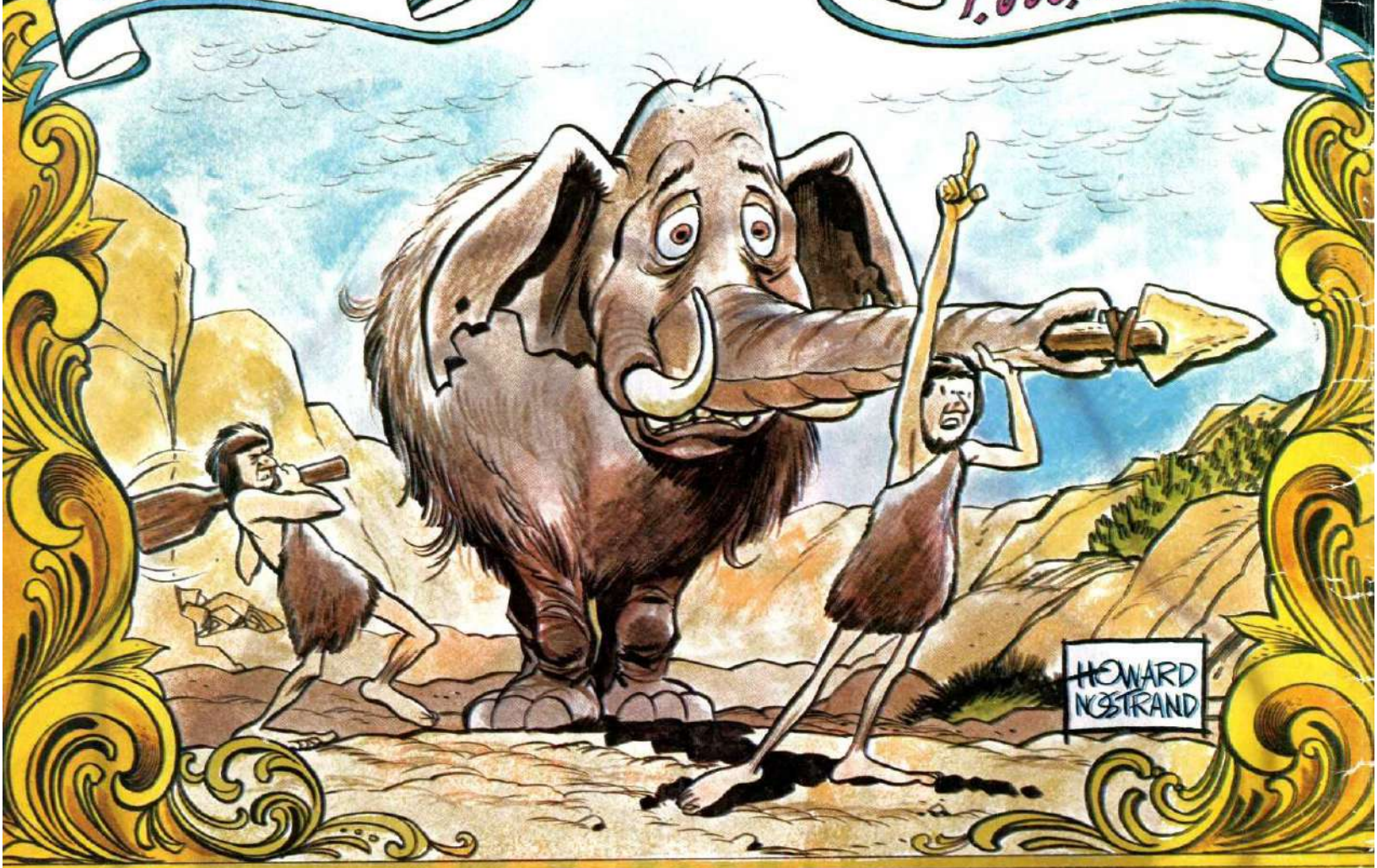
This Iron-On can be used more than once. Simply follow the same directions but hold the iron down on the fabric a little longer.

GREAT MOMENTS IN WAR

STONEWALL

OOGSVILLE

1,000,007 B.C.



OD & NOD OOGLOG INVENT THE CANNON